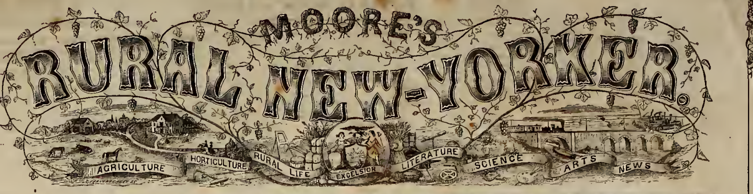

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.] "PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT." [SINGLE NO. FOUR CENTS.

VOL. XII. NO. 26.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.,—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1861. {WHOLE NO. 598.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
With an Able Corps of Assistants and Contributors.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity, Usefulness and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of its various departments, and earnestly labors to render the Rural an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. As a Family Journal it is eminently Instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Hearts and Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate and beautiful Engravings, than any other journal,—rendering it the most complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.

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## AGRICULTURAL.

### HAY-MAKING.

Although the spring has not been the best that could be desired for planting, or the germination of the spring grains, and has proved quite destructive to our fruit and fruit trees, it has latterly been quite favorable for winter wheat, and we notice many fields that in May appeared hardly worth saving, are now giving fair promise of a tolerable crop. The grass and clover are also looking exceedingly well, as far as we have observed, and from what we can learn, with fine weather for curing, the hay crop of the country will be exceedingly large. This is our first summer crop, as well as a very important one, and with this well saved, we have made a very good beginning.

It is important that everything should be out of the way before haying commences, as this absorbs the entire attention for a time, and it is very unpleasant while hard at work securing the hay, to have the feeling ever present that something is neglected, some crop suffering. It depresses the spirits, and unless a man has the patience of Job, makes him a little irritable. So get everything out of the way, and be sure that all implements required in the work are in the very best condition. The almost universal complaint among farmers during haying and harvest is scarcity of laborers, and this will be more serious the present year than ever before. A little forethought and calculation is absolutely necessary, therefore, on this point.

The condition at which grass should be cut to make the best and most nutritious hay is a very important question, and one which has received a good deal of attention from the agricultural press, chemists, and practical farmers. The great object sought is the preservation of the grass in its most perfect state,—in that stage in which it contains the most nutriment,—and with as little change as possible. Just when this time arrives is a matter of some dispute, and it varies no doubt in the different varieties of grass. As a general rule, perhaps, the best time to cut grass is when in full flower, and there are some who will say that to this rule there is no exception. Others contend as confidently that Timothy should be cut when the seed is well formed and about ripe enough to germinate. John Johnston, of Geneva, once, after discussing the question with a neighbor, agreed to leave the subject with a flock of lambs, and they soon decided it by eating up clean that which was cut in flower, while of that cut later a great part was left.

At the West it is found that if Timothy is cut in flower, the roots are injured and the meadow about destroyed. This fact caused Prof. Kirtland, of Ohio, to make the subject one of careful investigation, and he found the best time to cut to be when the stalk becomes dry at a point above the first or second joint of the stem. If cut earlier than this, the roots send up new stalks and thereby become weakened and die out during the winter. Of course the effect upon the future must be considered; but for making a sweet, fragrant, nutritious hay, it strikes us, the season of full flower, or just when the bloom is dropping from the earliest heads, is the happy moment.

The process of curing should, if possible, be effected in the cock. Hay thus made retains more of the juices, and much more of the color of the grass, than when spread out thinly, exposed to the scorching rays of the sun, which burns rather than cures. The chief point after cutting is to preserve from the rain and dew, as these sadly deteriorate the quality of hay. In very bad weather it is almost impossible to make good hay, but a good many contrive to make a pretty bad sample even in the best of weather. Hay-caps are coming each year into more general use, particularly at the East, and so far as we can learn, with the most satisfactory results. Last season a large grass-grower informed us he would no sooner try to make hay without caps than he would live in a house without a roof. The hay crop is one of the most important that farmers raise, and every means should be taken not only to secure it in the best condition, but to add to its bulk. This crop keeps starvation from the barns and cattle-yards, and such exertions should be put forth as shall prevent waste either by unpropitious weather or the carelessness of those engaged in making and gathering.

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### THE POULTRY YARD.

According to promise made two weeks since, we continue the subject, in response to various inquiries, all of which, we think, are answered fully, and we hope satisfactorily.

#### POULTRY HOUSE.

The arrangement of a *Poultry House* may be very simple, and yet meet all the requirements of the tenements. The roost should be so arranged that the droppings may be conveniently gathered up every day or two, and be entirely apart from the place designed for feeding and laying. Where house room is circumscribed, the food and water may be kept in the yard, but should be protected from the weather. The nests may be very simple, a box containing straw, and yet those should be so arranged as to secure the hen the privacy which she desires. The want of attention to this often induces fowls to forsake the nests designed for them and seek a place for laying more retired.

Where poultry have a wide range and can thus procure the food they require, and deposit their eggs in the hay-mow or any other place that suits their fancy, they will seldom be troubled with disease or vermin, but when confined in a small house and yard, care must be exercised in feeding and in securing proper cleanliness. Grain alone will not suffice for food, and the refuse from the kitchen will be found a valuable aid. A run in the garden for an hour in the evening will be of great assistance, and a little watching will prevent mischief. Lime or chalk, and occasionally a little fresh meat, should be given. Nests should frequently be changed and the old straw burned. A few tobacco stems in the bottom of the nest or mixed with the straw, is a great protection against vermin, and all the wood work of the house should be white-washed two or three times during the year. A good pile of dry ashes and sand should be kept at all times under cover where the fowls can dust themselves. If this is done there will be little trouble, but where hens are setting, or from any other cause, the vermin have become numerous, mix a little sulphur with the ashes and sand, and all will soon be destroyed.

We cannot answer the query as to the profits of a thousand hens, or any large number kept in one yard and house, as we have not had experience. With proper precautions to secure the health of the fowls, we know not why they may not be kept profitably on a large scale, but neglect will make a total failure, and furnish plenty of dead bodies for the manure pile. Not having any plan of a large Poultry House built in this country, we give one from *Morton's Cyclopedia:*

"If poultry are to be kept at all, they should be kept so as to turn them to the best account. They should have a lofty, spacious house, with a yard and shed attached. The house should be moderately warm, well lighted, and perfectly dry. There are, in common practice, two ways of fitting up the interior of the poultry house. The one is, to form boxes along the walls, to serve as nests for the fowls; the other is to have shelves along the walls merely, on which baskets, to form the nests, may be put. These boxes and the shelves may be formed of wood; but they are better when constructed of smoothly polished flagstones or slates. The usual arrangement is to have, for the larger fowls, a row of boxes two feet high, two feet deep, and two feet wide, next to the floor, but raised above it by a step of six inches high; and on the top of these large boxes, to have one, two, or three tiers of smaller boxes, generally fifteen inches in width, height, and depth. The top of the lowest boxes, projecting nine inches beyond the tier above, forms a gangway in front of the second row of nests; and gangways are formed for the others, either by making the horizontal divisions wider, or by adding a board carried by brackets. In these box nests, the straw is liable to be drawn out. To prevent this, a batten, three inches high and two inches thick, rounded on the upper edge, is laid along the front, to form a step. It is not fixed permanently, as it has to be removed, to admit of the nests being washed out. When shelves merely are adopted, they are placed from eighteen inches to two feet apart.

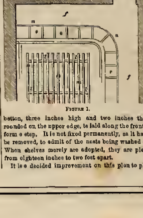


FIGURE 1.

It is a decided improvement on this plan to place the nests not close to the wall, but at such a distance from it as to leave a passage between them and the wall. The side of the nest next the passage is then formed of lattice-work, or wire-netting, made to open like a door. This arrangement, besides tending to keep the nests sweet, and admitting of their being easier cleansed, allows the fowls to be set, and the eggs to be withdrawn, without going into the house—not always an agreeable duty for one whose clothes can be spoiled. The passage above the nests should be separated from the poultry house by a lattice or wire-net partition extending to the roof.

The floor of the poultry house should be formed of smooth flags or slates, with perfectly close joints. It should either be dished out with an eye in the center, communicating with the drain, or it should rise from all sides to the center, forming a very obtuse pyramid, round the base of which, that is to say, round the walls in front of the nests, but at about a foot in width from them, there should be a smoothly cut water channel; this last form admits of readier cleansing. It has been observed, that the bottom nests should be raised about six inches above the floor; the step which this causes should be fronted with the same smooth flag which forms the floor, and should not be vertical, but inclined. The skirting round the walls, where there are no nests, should be a continuation of this stone fronting, and inclined also; the walls should be smoothly plastered flush with the skirting. Where the construction admits of it, the ceiling should be formed by lathing and plastering the under side of the rafters; and the best form for the roof is the hopper shape, with a ventilator at the apex.

Proper roosts must be provided either by building in rounded battens between wall and wall, or by erecting vertical posts or pillars in the center of the apartment, and fixing to them frames for the roosts, as in the figure.

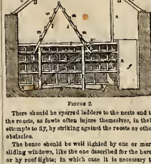


FIGURE 2.

There should be sparred ladders to the nests and to the roosts, as fowls often injure themselves, in their attempts to fly, by striking against the roosts or other obstacles.

The house should be well lighted by one or more sliding windows, like the one described for the barn, or by roof-lights; in which case it is necessary to provide the means of admitting air near the floor of the apartment. Besides the door for the attendant, it is usual to make a small opening for the fowls, closed by a sliding shutter; this opening is generally made at the height of about three feet above the floor, and is reached by inclined gangways or ladders outside and inside. The yard for the poultry has only this peculiarity, that it is surrounded by a low wall surmounted by a paling or lattice fence of wood or iron wire. When web-footed fowls are kept, a small basin may be formed in the center of the yard. It should be very carefully constructed, with smooth, closely-jointed stones, and should be provided with a supply pipe, an overflow, and a waste pipe, the latter to admit of its being emptied and cleansed.

The shed requires no particular description; it should have proper roosts fixed all along its interior.

Fig. 1 shows the plan of a portion of a poultry house, constructed as described, and Fig. 2, a transverse section of the same. The letters indicate the same parts in both figures; *a, a*, walls; *b, b*, rafters of the roof; *c*, ventilators; *d, d*, roof lights; *e, e, e*, large nests; *e', e', e'*, smaller nests; *f*, passage; *g, g', g*, floor rising to an apex in the center of the apartment; *g, g*, gutters; *h, h*, skirting; *k, k*, ladder to nests; *l, l*, frame carrying roosts, *m, m; n, n*, lattice partition betwixt the passage and the poultry house."

#### BLACK SPANISH FOWLS.

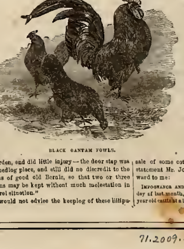
The *Black Spanish* is one of the most beautiful and useful breeds of our domestic fowls. They are not exceeded by any as layers, and do not frequently want to sit. We know of but one or two objections to them. The Spanish Fowls have large, erect, scarlet, serrated combs, very thin, and if exposed but for a short time during our cold winter days, the comb becomes frozen, and the appearance of the fowl injured. Indeed, mortification is said sometimes to take place. They often continue to lay until quite late in the season before commencing to moult, and when our cold autumn weather sets in are nearly destitute of feathers. A good, warm house is therefore necessary for their comfort and safety, and with this convenience, we know of no fowls we would prefer before them. Without such comfortable accommodations, no eggs may be expected from the Black Spanish fowls during the severe winter months. Martin says:—"This breed is clad in glossy, sable plumage, the comb is remarkably large, single, and often pendent on one side; the wattles are extremely developed, and the skin below the ear on each cheek is white, contrastingly strongly with the scarlet of the
comb and wattles, and the
glossy black of the plum-
age. The cock is a noble
and stately bird, remarkable
for size and height; it is i
fact superior in stature to al
our domestic races, if we ex
cept the Maley fowl, and at th
same time it possesses excel
lent symmetry. The hen is al
of good size and good figure
Brought originally, as it is be
lieved, from Spain, this breed
is nevertheless very hardy, and
is reared as easily as any o
inferior importance. To those
who breed fowls for the sake o
the flesh and eggs, this fine
variety cannot be too strongly
recommended. The flesh is de
licately white, tender, and juicy,
and the hens are free layers."

The thorough-bred Spanis
fowl should be entirely black,
as far as feathers are concerned,
and when in high condition dis
play a greenish metallic lustre
An erect, brilliant scarlet comb,
serrated; with a clear milk-
white face and ear lobes; dark-
blue legs; lofty carriage. Wattles of the hen small, but large and very conspicuous in the cocks, and, like the comb, of a light scarlet. This marked contrast of black, bright-red, and white, makes the head of the Spanish ~~cock as handsome~~ as that of any other variety; and in the genuine breed the whole form is equally good. The cock-bird should be strong and short in the legs as possible; his back from tail to neck short, tail large and ample. He should weigh not less than six pounds; the head is rather large, the spurs long and sharp, and the bearing and carriage proud and high. The face should commence from where the comb joins on the head, and must extend downward over and around the eye till it meets the white ear lobes.

Spanish hens are also of good size and good figure, and are celebrated as good layers, producing very large, white eggs. The head of the hen should be neat, and of moderate size; eyes bright; comb single, very large, and pendulous; face entirely white, the white extending round the eye; neck of moderate length, neatly set on; body broad; wings of middle size; legs a bluish-white; tail long and well squared; plumage of a glossy black, with brilliant tints of green and purple, as in the cock, but less brilliant. Her weight should not be less than five pounds." Our engraving shows the form of both fowls quite correctly.

#### BANTAM FOWLS.

The Bantams are pretty, well-formed little birds, and their flesh is delicate, serving very well in the place of chickens. Although they lay more eggs than any other variety, they are very small, and Bantams are not usually kept for their eggs, but for curiosity. They are not much more troublesome in the garden than small chickens of the larger breeds, and destroy a great number of injurious insects. In our earlier days the *White Feather Legged* variety was our favorite. They have the legs so completely covered with feathers that they can do but little mischief in the garden, but we have not seen a brood for a long time. This was probably the variety spoken of by Boswell, who says:—"One of the prettiest Bantam patriarchs we have ever seen, was when on a visit to one of the finest landscape painters of the day, to the yard of our friend Mr. Brown. He marched majestically at the head of his tiny tribe, and was of a very fine breed from Ayrshire. They had the full scope of the garden, and did little injury—the door step was their feeding place, and still did no discredit to the tidiness of good old Bernie, so that two or three Bantams may be kept without much molestation in any rural situation."



BLACK BANTAM FOWLS.

We would not advise the keeping of these lilliputian fowls with the common birds, as the cocks are exceedingly pugnacious and troublesome, even worse than the Game, and will not only attack each other, but even the largest fowls in the yard, and in the absence of a better match will assail the turkey.

We give, according to request, a description of the *Black Bantam*, which is one of the prettiest of the

[redacted]

class. The cut gives a very faithful delineation of these birds. Where they are to be obtained we cannot say, but no doubt some of our poultry breeders have them to dispose of. We are indebted to Bement's *Poultry Book* for the following:

"The cock has a full crimson rose-comb, similar to that of the Hamburg fowl, with wattles and a face of the same hue, and the ear lobes, like the Spanish, perfectly white; his plumage is glossy black, reflecting purple tints with brass-colored spots on his back, which, however, is not common; tail ample, flowing, and sickled; short, sinewy, clean legs of a dark color. He has a waggish, impudent eye, self satisfied air and gait. The hen is dusky black, with her comb and wattles small, and of a dull, leaden hue. The Black Bantams vary greatly in size, though occasionally we have found some of the smallest specimens of the whole family, some of which, even the cock, we should judge, would not reach one pound in their feathers. Divest them of their sickle-feathers and they would pass for fan-tail pigeons. In respect to determined courage, the African Bantam will yield none—no matter the foe, even a turkey cock, to whom they are opposed, or the cause of contention, they fight to the last, and fowls treble their weight are often forced to yield. Hence, unless restricted by secure inclosures, they are unwelcome neighbors to other poultry; and consequently by no means so generally kept as, from the beauty of their plumage and their bold carriage—a very caricature of Bantam arrogance—would otherwise have happened.

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### HOW TO FEED CALVES.

#### MR. SWAN'S AND MR. ROOT'S CATTLE.

"A little more grape" is now the popular doctrine. Speaking of calves, a little more *milk* and *meal* is also in the line of profits and patriotism! How can a patriot fight unless he is fed, and how can he be fed without food? Bread and meat are the main articles of consumption by the multitudes whom the exigencies of the country have called to the conflict.

It is a question of weighty importance, how can the farmers of our country supply all the actual and possible demands for grain and meat?

*Thorough tillage* for the grain;—keep the hoes and harrows, and cultivators moving briskly all summer. Give no quarter to the weeds; they are *secessionists*. Keep the ground loose and light. Save every thing at the right time and in the right way.

Respecting meat, extra feed and care will make the beeves better at *two* years old, than they ordinarily are at *three*, in fact, *we may add one-third* to the quantity of beef, pork and mutton, which we shall have yearly at our disposal, and at the same time increase our profits in producing it; by feeding the right quantity, at the right time, in the right way.

In this connection I take great pleasure in furnishing a statement made by John Johnston, of Geneva, concerning the feeding and sale of some cattle belonging to Mr. Swan, which statement Mr. Johnston has been so kind as to forward to me:

Importance and Profit of Good Feeding.—On the 1st day of last month, my neighbor, Mr. Swan, sold ten two year old cattle at a little over sixty dollars each. None of them

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were older than two years last March, and four of them were two years old from last June until September. Nine of them he raised on his farm, and one was bought when four months old. They were only ordinarily well kept when fed milk. It is very difficult to get hired people to attend properly to feeding calves. Either too little or too much feed is injurious. The first winter they had each daily one quart of oil cake meal and good hay. Then good pasture in summer. The next winter they had two quarts each only, of corn meal ground fine, cob and all. (If not ground fine I think the cob injurious.) On the 6th of last May, these and thirteen others were turned to pasture on a thirty five acre field, and on the first of June or a few days after, sixty-nine sheep were put on the same field. Some cattle were taken out and others put in in their place; and the thirty-five acres pastured that stock, and made the whole fat until the last day of November. When yarded, the ten cattle were fed six quarts each daily, of fine ground corn and cob meal, until sold on first of January. I have known Mr. S. to have his two-year olds more than 100 pounds each heavier, but never any as fat—four of them coming as late as from the end of June to the 15th of September, brought down the average weight.

"Now farmers can make their own calculations whether it is better to feed cattle as Mr. S. fed his, and sell them for $60 each and upwards, or feed them in the common starvation way, and have them worth from $15 to $20. I know that if these cattle had been properly attended to the first four months, they would have been worth more money. I have known him to sell his cattle at the same age for considerable more money, but beef was then higher, and I presume there were four of them younger this year. I believe it to be a duty every farmer owes his country, to make his land produce all he possibly can, either in grain or stock, and I have never yet seen a farmer who thought he had raised too much after he had marketed his products."—JOHN JOHNSTON, *Geneva, N. Y., February*, 1861.

If any thing more is wanting to prove that it is best to keep calves—and the same rule applies to all other stock—in a happy and prosperous state, it may be found in the following statement respecting some calves of Mr. GEORGE ROOT, a well known farmer of York, Livingston county, N. Y. He fed them

[redacted]

be avoided before breakfast. Before going to the field it would be well to eat a cracker or plain piece of bread, and drink part of a tumbler of water. If going to the field at four o'clock, as we practiced in earlier days, breakfast should be taken at six. This should not be in a hurried manner, with the whole thought devoted to the day's work, but in a quiet and deliberate way, and attended by pleasant conversation in relation to the business on hand, or other agreeable topics. The hands, face and arms should be washed in moderately cool water, and wiped "bright dry" before coming to the table. At ten, a light luncheon of plain bread, or simple fruit pie, and some cool drink, will be all that is necessary before the dinner at twelve. Tea may then be taken at five, which should also be light, compared with breakfast, even for men engaged in an exhausting labor.

When these simple rules are observed, especially those to be deliberate and quiet in everything, the severe labor of haying may be gone through pleasantly, and without the slightest injury to the system.

It is now nowhere fashionable, to our knowledge, to take the morning glass of bitters, or to have the "eleven" and "four o'clock" dram in the field. It is undoubtedly used in moderation by some persons, but rarely, if ever, distributed among the men. It was once the custom to anticipate the important advent of the haying season, by gracing the larder with an extra supply of "crackers and cheese," "dry codfish," "lemons," a jug of "old Jamaica rum," and from fifteen to thirty gallons of the real "New England critter," according to the number of hands in the family, and their thirsty predilections! Accordingly, "there were giants in those days," or at least, men thought themselves so, and what was sometimes unfortunate, they thought their teams of horses and cattle so, too, for their loads were occasionally left at the foot of the hill, or imbedded hub-deep in the black mud of the meadow!

Under present customs, haying is conducted more quietly, skillfully and effectually than it was under the spirit pressure.

**TIME OF CUTTING, AND HOW TO CUT THE GRASS.**—The average amount of land gone over by the mowers of New England, with the hand scythe, is not much, if any, more than one acre per day, and the average crop is not more than one ton per acre. If a man has twenty-five tons of hay to get, he will, on this average, have twenty-five acres to mow over, making, at $1.50 per day, the usual wages in haying time, $37.50. To this his board is to be added for twenty-five days, say $6.25, making $43.75. There are mowing machines of recent construction or modification, with which a man or boy may cut six acres per day, with ease, and cut it well, either with one or two horses, or a pair of oxen. It can be cut nearly at this rate in convenient parcels, say one or two acres at a time, so as to accommodate the hands that are to tend and get it in. This will cost for a man, four days, $6.00, board $1.00, horse $4.00, interest on machine, one year, $6.00—making $17.00, which, deducted from $43.75, leaves a saving of $26.75! But this is not all; there is the saving of spreading the grass, which the machine does as it cuts it, and the still more important item of cutting the grass rapidly when you are ready to tend it, or when the weather is favorable to make it into hay. To these may be added the consideration of transferring this hard work from man to beast, and this is especially desirable in many cases, where the farmer beyond middle life is not able to mow at all.

From this view of the case, it would seem that the farmer who has twenty-five tons of hay to secure, would find it economical to use a mowing machine, even if he were obliged to borrow a portion of the money to pay for it. But a single machine may be owned and used without inconvenience by two contiguous neighbors, thus reducing the cost so much that nearly all may avail themselves of its advantages.

To the mowing machine should be added a good *horse rake* and a set of *hay caps*, and then the farmer is in condition to enter upon the annual campaign with great certainty of success.

The mode of making and securing hay is so general that the observance of a few simple rules seems to be all that is necessary. In order to get the sweetest and best hay, the grass should be cut very soon after the bloom first appears. It should not be allowed to remain long spread out in a hot sun—but when fairly wilted, so that upon taking it in the hand, some of the driest portions will snap a little, should then be thrown into high peaked cocks and covered with caps, if they are at hand. In this condition the cocks may stand forty-eight hours with decided advantage, and all that will be necessary afterwards, is to throw the cock open to the sun and air for three or four hours, when it will be in excellent condition to be carted in.

Grass cured in this manner will look green and bright, and will retain that peculiar aroma or fragrance, not less grateful to the taste of the cattle than to the nose of their owner, when he enters the barn. It also *retains its nutritious qualities* entirely beyond that cut down, spread and suffered to remain upon the ground during eight or ten hours of two or three days. The farmer can easily test this for himself, by cutting two parcels of the same grass and drying them under the two processes we have mentioned, steeping them, and tasting the tea made from each. The Shakers, who prepare large quantities of herbs for market, esteem this matter of drying of so much importance, that they construct very large

purpose, and would scarcely
herbs delivered at their doors!
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or to secure this crop in its best possible condition, well fitted to sustain the waiting hords that will seek it at our hands, when they return from the barren pastures in the fall.

* * *

## WINTERING SHEEP.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In the RURAL of June 1st, I noticed an article on "Wintering Sheep," by WM. J. TRIP, of Macedon, N. Y. His management of sheep might answer along the Hudson, where he says he was brought up, but would hardly prove profitable in Michigan.

Mr. TRIP says that sheep can be best wintered, and will produce stronger lambs, if allowed a wide range without grain. This does not accord with my experience and observation—having found that sheep, properly grained and well housed, winter better, shear heavier fleeces, and raise finer stock, without consuming as much food as those allowed to roam about, dependent upon the mercy of the larger brutes for their support. Sheep, well sheltered, may be fattened on straw and grain, but the most natural food appears to be hay with a moderate supply of grain. M. C.

Galesburg, Mich., June, 1861.

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## Rural Spirit of the Press.

### Influenza in Horses.

A VETERINARY surgeon, in the *Ohio Cultivator*, says his favorite and most successful tonic for this disease, is tincture of iron in two drm. doses twice a day, oatmeal or corn-meal gruel with a little brandy, wine, or good rye whiskey, say about three ounces to a quart of gruel, to be given twice a day; any mucilaginous drinks would be proper at any time of the day.

### Rolling Corn Ground.

W. J. H., in the *Prairie Farmer*, says: I have practiced rolling my corn ground for several years, and am fully satisfied that it is very beneficial. It will be so more especially this year, on account of the lumpy state of the ground, caused by the continued wet weather of late. Roll it any time before it comes up, and you will find that it will till enough easier to pay for the trouble; without rolling, a large quantity of dirt will remain all the season in lumps, and of course will do but very little good. By rolling, you can commence tilling it much sooner than you otherwise could, and will be in no danger of throwing a large lump on any tender stalk of corn. Try it and see what it will do.

### Corn Cultivation.

"G. O. B." writes thus to the *Massachusetts Ploughman:*

The plough should not, methinks, be run between the rows of corn in cultivation; neither should dirt be drawn around the stalks with the hoe. This plant sends off horizontally, around, a great number of roots, for its nutriment and support. The hilling mode of cultivation cuts off these roots, and they are thus allowed but a little extent, and terminate in the sloping and often dry surface of the hill. When the ground is kept even, these roots are benefited by all the rain that falls. They carry nutriment from afar, and from a large circuit, to the plant. They help in their full growth and extent to stay the stalk and keep it in an upright position. If the roots were not cut off, there would be no necessity of hilling corn. Corn must suffer more when hilled, from drouth, as the rain runs off the hills around the corn, and away in rivulets, when heavy between the rows, away from the shortened roots.

We cannot dispute the wise purposes of the lateral roots, and we ought to be wise enough not to destroy them, or cut short the extent of their usefulness. We might, with as much propriety, cut off the roots of other plants, or the roots of trees, as of this plant. My idea of the culture of the crop is this, that the ground should be well pulverized, and smoothed with the harrow, or a light roller, previous to planting of the kernel.

Then the weeds should be destroyed by sharp hoes, merely shaving with them the surface of the soil, and in no case cutting much in depth. Such cultivation will ever be lighter and easier than the customary mode of plowing and hilling.

### Raising Calves.

J. WADSWORTH thus gives, through the *Country Gentleman*, his experience in raising calves:—"After trying various ways in raising calves, I find the following not only the cheapest, but, for aught I see, as well for the animal as to let them suck the cow or feed them with warm milk from her, wintering better, and worth more when one year old. Take them from the cow at three days old, milk and feed them till three or four weeks old, and the next three weeks use a small teacupful of wheat shorts, well stirred in a small quantity of cold water, then add as much boiling water as will make one-half the meal for feeding, putting in new milk for the other half, or even skim-milk that is sweet, and the calf will not scour, but will do first-rate, if you give scalded shorts alone the fourth month."

### Salting Cheese—Experiments.

A WRITER in the *Dairy Farmer* details a couple of experiments in the columns of that journal. We copy the following:

In June, 1859, I finished a few cheeses in this manner:—When my curd was scalded, (I practice through scalding,) I threw into the vat about four quarts of salt—sometimes only three for a cheese of 50 to 60 pounds, stirring thoroughly. Those which went into the hoop before being well cooled off, acted badly; but when I took time and means to cool sufficiently, the cheeses were very fine. On the whole, I did not like the process and abandoned it.

In 1860, I commenced again, changing the programme, as follows:—After the scalding I drew off the whey, leaving just enough to float the curd, and began to cool off, hurrying the process by pumping in cold water and changing often. Then, to curd of say 60 pounds, a little more or less, I threw in sometimes three and sometimes four quarts of salt, and stirred till well cooled—then drew off the salted whey, and threw it on the compost heap—put the curd to press, and pressed rapidly and thoroughly. And now for the result. I lost from my whey tub about three pails of whey and some salt. I gained in this, that my dripping tub under the press never had a particle of cream rise upon it, and in having a cheese that gave me no trouble in curing, and that when sent to market sold for the very highest price, and called forth the unqualified approbation of dealers as being perfect in all respects—fine flavored, very solid, (not porous,) and very fat.

### How to Grow Peanuts.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Country Gentleman*, writing from Scott's Hill, N. C., says:—"The principal crop raised in this vicinity is the peanut, or ground peas as they are called. They promise to be very good, as the season has been very favorable for them. In my section of the country, there are one hundred thousand bushels raised. We consider them more profitable than cotton, where the land is suitable for their culture. They have been a source of great wealth to this section of country. The following is the mode of cultivation. The ground is well broken and then checked off two and a half feet each way. Two shelled peas in the hill. After they are up, they are cultivated by running a sweep sixteen or eighteen inches in width both ways, after which the ground is stirred well around the plant, and all the grass taken out. Very little dirt put around the plant, as nearly level culture is the best. This process of working must be continued two weeks, until they meet and cover the ground, when the grass will cease to grow, which is about three months from the time of planting. The pea grows entirely in the ground. They blossom as the field pea, but they put out a stem from the bloom which penetrates the ground about three inches, when the pea forms on the end of it. They are dug with a plow made for the purpose, passing under the bunch, of sufficient depth to loosen the ground, when the bunch is drawn from the ground, and set up until they are thoroughly dry, when they are put in stacks and picked off at leisure. It is a difficult matter for an experienced person to know when they are ripe enough to dig; but when nearly all the leaves are shed, and the peas, on opening, nearly all present a reddish appearance, they will do for digging. Good land will produce from fifty to seventy-five bushels to the acre."

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## Inquiries and Answers.

**CONSTRUCTING A FILTER.**—My better half desires me to make a filter, so that she may have rain water for culinary uses. Will the RURAL inform me as to the manner of construction, in order to build one which will be simple, cheap, and practical?—H. G. K., *Oneida Co., N. Y.*, 1861.

There are various ways for making filters, but the principle is the same in all. The simplest way is to procure a new barrel, with straight sides. Make a strong partition in the center, lengthwise, with holes in the bottom to allow the water to pass from one side of the partition to the other. Prepare the filtering material in the following manner:—Burn good, hard wood, until burnt to a coal, then extinguish the fire with water, and break up the charcoal thus prepared into pieces about the size of small peas. Mix with this washed gravel about the same size. Fill one side of the partition with this preparation, packing it in pretty compact, until within six or eight inches of the top. This space is left for pouring in the water, when it will slowly filter through, and arise in the other side of the partition nicely filtered. For removing it from the barrel, a common beer-cock may be used. With this information, any ingenious person may construct a filter to answer the purpose in many different ways. The partition may be put across the barrel, leaving only a foot or so of space at the bottom, and as a general thing, this will be found the better way.

**DESTROYING THE ANGLE WORM.**—Being a reader of the RURAL, my eye fell on an inquiry of W. D. SMITH, asking how to destroy the angle or earth worm, so as to render his garden tillable. I will give a remedy my father used some six or eight years ago. His garden became very full of worms, so much so it could with difficulty be cultivated, the soil hard and lumpy. We hoed, and dug, and plowed, and hoed again, but all to no purpose. It continued to grow worse, and at last became unfit for a garden. Not wishing to abandon it, what was to be done to bring it again to a good state of cultivation? He then had no RURAL to apply to for information, and must find out a remedy. Thinking lime might be beneficial, he applied it freely, and with good results. The soil soon became loose, and easy of tillage, and remains so to the present. Mr. SMITH can judge whether it was the lime that did the work. The garden is now nearly free from worms, and has had but that one application. How much lime it would require to the acre, I know not; in our garden it was applied until the ground was white, and then plowed under.—A FARMER'S BOY, *Dundee, N. Y.*, 1861.

## Rural Notes and Items.

**THE CROP PROSPECTS of Western New York** continue to improve. Farmers from different localities speak very encouragingly of most crops. With the exception of winter wheat, the prospect is probably as promising as last season. Considerable spring wheat has been sown, and generally looks fine. Other spring crops, and grass, promise an average yield.

* * *

**READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS** in this paper, and heed those in which you are interested. Some new and valuable machines are offered to farmers by those who know where to advertise, and insist upon the insertion of their announcements, regardless of the expense to themselves or our convenience. Though obliged to temporarily vary our usual arrangement by placing a column of news upon this page, we are not disposed to complain of the affliction, and trust our readers will be equally charitable!

* * *

**DISPLAY OF FIRE ARMS AT ILLINOIS STATE FAIR.**—In order to secure a great Exhibition and Trial of Fire Arms at their next State Fair, the Executive Committee of the Illinois State Ag. Society have added to the regular list of premiums several grand Gold, Gold and Silver Medals for the best Fire Arms shown, to be tested by a competent committee. The list of arms enumerated includes twelve and six pounder breech and muzzle loading rifle cannon, also breech loading rifles and carbines, rifle muskets, revolving pistols, target rifles, fowling pieces, &c., &c. This novel feature will be a great attraction, and prove popular among a people whose patriotism and war pluck may be estimated at 94 to the square inch.

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**MICHIGAN STATE FAIR.**—At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Michigan State Ag. Society, it was, after considerable discussion, decided to hold the next Annual Fair at Detroit, Sept. 24—27, provided the citizens raise a subscription sufficient to justify the enterprise, and secure the Society from hazard or loss. The citizens of Detroit had previously subscribed half the necessary amount, and given assurance that as much more could be obtained; hence, there is little doubt the Fair will be held at the time and place designated. The Committee provided for the premiums of 1860, and adopted a resolution inviting Hon. ANDREW JOHNSON, of Tennessee, to visit the State during the Fair, and to deliver the Annual Address.

* * *

**THE DEATH OF HON. JOSEPH R. WILLIAMS**, a distinguished citizen of Michigan, is announced in our Western exchanges. Mr. W. was Lieut. Governor and President of the State Senate at the time of his decease, and had formerly been President of the State Agricultural College and also of the State Ag'l Society. We have known him by reputation, correspondence, and personally for some twenty years, and always as an ardent friend and promoter of Agricultural Improvement. He died on the evening of June 15th, at his residence in Constantine,—breathing his last a few minutes after a violent attack of hemorrage of the lungs. A friend informs us that he had been well through the day, and enjoying the visits of friends. His remains have been taken to New Bedford, Mass., for interment. The people of Michigan, and many in this and Eastern States, will mourn the loss of the deceased.

* * *

**THE PROSPECTS OF THE WOOL MARKET** are anything but favorable to growers. Wherever sales are made, prices rule low, with no immediate prospect of an advance. We observe that many of our exchanges advise farmers to sell their clips the first opportunity, however low the price. This may be best for those who are obliged to sell, but we are of opinion that such as can afford to hold their wool awhile will not be losers by taking things calmly. The views we expressed two weeks ago, as the probabilities of an advance of prices after the clipping season, remain unchanged.

**THE PRICE OF WOOL.**—An Illinois Wool Grower is responsible for a very sensible article on this subject in the last *Prairie Farmer*. He says:—"For two or three weeks past I have been trying to peer into the future far enough to see about what we *ought to get*, and what we most probably *shall* get for wool in Illinois this season. I have settled down on forty cents as the price for Merino wool this year." This opinion is followed by several logical reasons why full blood Merino wool ought to be worth the price named, and sundry illustrations of the manner in which manufacturers and purchasers annually attempt to "bear" the market. For example—"I have noticed one circumstance connected with the wool market for years, that no matter how high wool may be through the fall and winter, about the first of March comes a lull in the wool breeze, followed by a 'dead calm' clear up to shearing time. The market is quoted 'dull'—'nothing doing in wool'—'manufacturers buying only small parcels to sort up,'—'running their mills on half time,'—and growers are exhorted 'not to expect last year's high prices for wool,'—it makes no difference how *low* 'last year's *high* prices' might have been—they sing the same tone every year." After discussing the subject at some length, the writer gives this timely advice to wool growers:—"Don't appear too anxious to sell. Cultivate a little of that *nonchalance* which all buyers have, and which I have 'smiled in my sleeve' to see—that air they have when in the barn, as if they had intended at one time to buy wool, but had 'got out of the notion.' Don't ask Mr. Boyer what he is paying for wool this year, and what he thinks he could give you for your wool—but say, I ask so much—there is the wool—look at it. If a buyer whispers in your ear that he will give you so much for your wool—'seeing it's you,' and if you will keep it secret—look out! Don't take a cent more a pound on your wool on consideration that you help to buy your neighbor's for two cents less on the pound. If Mr. Buyer draws out of the breast pocket of his coat a big bunch of letters and dispatches—'the very latest'—from his employer, to show you how low wool is East—and how very much lower it will be in a few days more—just say, 'Don't trouble yourself, I know all that by heart—I read them last year, and the year before, and the year before that.' Remember, too, that if you ask but thirty cents per pound, there are very few buyers magnanimous enough to give you forty cents."

**THE CLEVELAND WOOL DEPOT CO.'S CIRCULAR** for the present month says—"The active demand for coarse wool which has characterized the trade for the last month, still continues, and at full prices, with the prospect that the incoming clip of coarse and medium will be eagerly sought for, whilst there is no demand for fine except at prices paid for inferior grades. The highest price we have heard being paid for the new clip is forty cents. Merchants and wool growers probably know that this change is brought about by the entire capacity of the machinery being taxed to manufacture Government goods. We shall, therefore, expect to see fine wools neglected for two or three months. No cotton can now be had from the South, and how far this will influence the use of all wool where cotton has been used in part, or as a substitute, cannot be stated, but the presumption is that the want of it will favorably affect the trade in wool."

* * *

**A SECRET FOR FARMERS.**—It is worth knowing that every keeper of cows may cause them to calve during the day time, instead of night or day, as it may happen, causing much watching and want of sleep. The simple method is this. When the cow is in calf and the milk beginning to fall, till she is about "yelted," let no milk be taken from her during the day, or at night, but milk her any time in the morning, and let none be taken *but in the morning;* and, when her time to calve has come, she will drop her young in the day-time. Two of our friends have tried this simple method, and have found it correct in every case. One who has eighteen cows has tried it these two years, and now they never think of sitting up at night.—*Fife Journal.*

* * *

**OLD OATS.**—James Binks, in the *North British Agriculturist*, states that he recently cleared off some old Roman encampments on his farm near Alnwick, a farm which he has lived on for 63 years, and forthwith among the barley there sown, arose some 75 varieties of oats, never seen in that section before. He will save the seed and exhibit it at the next agricultural fair in his district. As he never sowed any oats there, he conjectures that the place was an old cavalry camp, and that the oats which were ripened under other skies, have lain covered with debris for 1,600 years, and now being exposed to the action of sun and air, they have germinated and borne three fruits. The wild oat retains its germinating power for years; but this power has hitherto not been attributed to the cultivated varieties.

* * *

**RUTA-BAGAS OR SWEDES.**—This, of all the turnip family, has weight, solidity, and all good qualities, especially that of keeping well, in the greatest perfection; true, it requires a longer season to bring it to perfection, but then it stores for the farmer a great weight of food for his cattle, which if kept from freezing is just as serviceable in April as in October; in fact, we rather think it improves than otherwise. June is the month to sow this crop; at any rate, before the 4th of July it should be in the ground. If sown later, the roots will not mature as well, but they are all the better for the table, being mild flavored and keeping very well.—*Homestead.*

## The News Condenser.

— J. Lothrop Motley has arrived at Washington.

— Flour is selling at $20 per barrel at Galveston, Texas.

— Passports are apparently about to be abolished in Bremen.

— The seized Telegraph Despatches weigh more than two tuns.

— General Dix's commission as Major General bears date May 16.

— The number of deaths in Chicago during the month of May was 134.

— Our government has now afloat and in active service 114 vessels of war.

— The Raleigh Standard says that the North Carolina volunteer force is 20,000.

— Fifteen hundred Arkansas troops under Gen McCullough have invaded Missouri.

— The steam frigate Colorado went to sea from Boston Tuesday morning week.

— No dispatches are allowed to pass over the wires between St. Louis and Memphis.

— The first trial by jury ever allowed the citizens of Naples took place in April last.

— Five French officers have died at Corsica from the effects of a mushroom breakfast.

— A royal prince is traveling through the Canadas. This makes the second within a year.

— The amount of gold mined in New South Wales is largely increasing every month.

— Prince Napoleon is to make us a visit, after having looked at Spain, Portugal, and Algeria.

— Forty five colored emigrants left Windsor and Amherstburg, C. W., last week, for Hayti.

— Eight regiments, numbering over 7,000 men, left New York for the seat of war, last week.

— Eighty persons have shipped in the navy from Gloucester, Mass., during the past fortnight.

— A stray shad, the only one ever caught in the Ohio river, was taken near Cincinnati, on Sunday.

— Morris Island, in Charleston Harbor, is being rapidly washed away by the encroachments of the sea.

— New York harbor is defended by an aggregate of 1,025 guns, which are divided among 12 fortifications.

— New Jersey gives six tents to each company of her troops—the most liberal allowance made by any State.

— Ex-Governor Seymour, of this State, is to deliver the Fourth of July oration at Green Bay, Wisconsin.

— Lieut. Slemmer has ceased to exist—but Major Slemmer is in full feather, and soon, we hope, will be a General.

— Hon M. A. Conway, the Republican candidate for Congress in Kansas, has been re-elected without opposition.

— Bank stock in New Orleans is from thirty to fifty dollars per share below the prices ruling on the 15th of March.

— Thursday week was kept as a fast-day throughout Tennessee, all business being suspended by the disunionists.

— The Memphis Avalanche thinks that farther precautionary measures are required to prevent slave insurrections.

— Union Clubs are forming all through California, and the hope of sympathy with the South is clubbed out forever.

— The ship Monarch of the Sea arrived at New York on the 19th inst., with 954 Mormons, who have left for Utah.

— The Virginians assert that General Beauregard has actually visited the Federal Camp at Alexandria in disguise.

— A French engineer in New Orleans offers to destroy the blockading steamer Brooklyn for twenty thousand dollars.

— Among the Second Lieutenants recently appointed is Francis E. Brownell, the avenger of Col. Ellsworth's death.

— The secession flag taken from John Tyler's house, has been presented to the New York Historical Society, by Gen. Dix.

— Loyal Americans, now in Paris, have subscribed upward of 45,000 francs for the support of our Government in the war.

— The famous Fort Sumter garrison, commanded by Capt. Doubleday, will form a portion of the advance from Hagerstown.

— The latest Southern papers confirm the impression made by Russell's last letter—that the rebels are in a desponding mood.

— At Alexandria, Va., on Saturday week, our troops experienced some hot weather. The mercury was up to 105° in the shade.

— Pieces of the planking of the stairway of the Marshall House, Alexandria, Va., are selling in Chicago, Ill., at $1 per square inch.

— The Memphis Appeal of the 14th instant says that a warrant is out for the arrest of Andrew Johnson, for treason to Tennessee.

— In a report of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of Masons, it appears that there are 30,265 Masons in the State of New York.

— It is estimated that there are at least 1,500 sewing girls in Troy, N. Y., whose hands are now idle, owing to the war and hard times.

— About one thousand cords of wood were accidentally burned at Richland station, on the Rome and Watertown R. R., on Friday week.

— The other day the Hungarians in Turin entertained Kossuth at a banquet. The guest had Klapka on his right and Turr on his left.

— The death of Isaac Shelby Magoffin, son of Governor Magoffin, of Kentucky, is announced. The sad event occurred on Wednesday week.

— The King of Prussia has given permission to officers in the army to offer their services for the maintenance of the integrity of our Union.

— The annual commencement of Rutger's College, New Brunswick, N. J., took place on Tuesday week, under the most favorable auspices.

— By the arrival of the late Minister to Mexico, it appears that the rebel government is not likely to make much headway with that of Juarez.

— The Elwood, Kansas, Free Press of June 1st, notices strawberries as very plenty in the market in that place. They grow wild on the prairies.

— The Southern Confederacy are trying to raise the wind by issuing notes for $20,000,000, without interest, and redeemable in two years in specie.

— The Government is in possession of many letters from Northern men to Southerners, showing that there are yet many traitors in the North.

— A crew of New England free negroes taken in a prize to New Orleans, have been ordered to be sold into slavery, by Attorney General Benjamin.

— The balloon ascension, to test the feasibility of telegraphic communication, took place at Washington on Tuesday week, with eminent success.

— The monument to General Havelock at Sunderland, England, was unveiled on the 21st ult., amidst the shouts of more than twenty thousand persons.

— The Fifth Pennsylvanian is the name of the soldiers' newspaper, published in Alexandria, Va. It is conducted by the Pennsylvania Fifth Regiment.

— The Government at Washington has consented to furnish 10,000 stand of arms, of the most approved description, to arm a reserved corps in Pennsylvania.

— It has been computed that every person in the United States uses three times the quantity of paper consumed by a resident of Great Britain or of France.

— A slaver, the Nightingale, was brought to New York on Saturday week, having been captured, with 950 slaves, off the coast of Africa, by the frigate Saratoga.

— A Baltimorean affirms that 4,000 Germans and Irish from his city were attracted into Virginia by the promise of farms. They were then forced into the army.

— Three cart loads of magazines and newspapers were recently purchased by patriotic citizens and sent to Fort Pickens for the benefit of the soldiery stationed there.

# HORTICULTURAL.

## "PROPAGATING GRAPE VINES."

SOME men have such an anxiety for notoriety that they are willing to make themselves notorious, though in doing so they become ridiculous. In the effort to make a great show of knowledge, they often succeed only in making an extensive exhibition of ignorance and impudence. We will not say that this has been done the present year by any one, but we will say that we were very strongly reminded of this too common weakness by the recent course of T. B. MINER, who has been figuring pretty extensively of late in the Agricultural press. Mr. DOWNING having stated that the Delaware was earlier than the Concord, Mr. MINER denied its truth, and expressed the opinion that Mr. DOWNING had some other variety which he was cultivating for the Concord. This is exceedingly cool, and will be relished by all who know the parties, and particularly by the large number who have seen Mr. DOWNING's vines and tasted of their fruit.

Again, a correspondent and an amateur who wished to grow a few Delawares from cuttings, and who had noticed that nurserymen raised plants by grafting single eyes and by other processes known to the profession, in propagating houses, inquired of us if the Delaware would not grow from cuttings out of doors, the same as other varieties were grown. To this we replied — "The Delaware will grow from cuttings, and the reason it has not been so grown is, the wood has been scarce and dear, and an eye would make as good a vine as a cutting with several eyes!" Now, we claim that our answer was correct, for we have grown Delawares from cuttings with "several eyes," have seen hundreds that have been grown in that way, and some now bearing fruit that were planted as cuttings a year ago the present spring. Mr. MINER wrote an article on the subject, which was published in the *Country Gentleman*, in which he gave the above reply, and among other things said — "He [Ed. RURAL] is quite mistaken if he intends to say that the cuttings will grow in the open ground like those of other varieties." As proof of his position, he stated that he made cuttings of the Delaware, single eyes, with about an inch of wood each side of the eye, and planted them two inches deep, and all failed. In answer to this we declared, what every practical grower knows, that cuttings of the Isabella made and planted in this way would fail, as did the Delaware, in nine cases out of ten; and we might have said the tenth also, for we do not think one in a thousand would grow. We do not believe there is a grape vine grower in the country foolish enough to waste his time in planting in the way described.

In a late number of the *Country Gentleman*, Mr. MINER publishes a lengthy article, in which he accuses us of saying things which we did not say, and gives himself credit for saying things which he had not previously thought of. The performance is singular, and yet so characteristic, that we give the better portions, with appropriate headings,

WHAT MR. MINER DECLARES TO BE THE PURPORT OF WHAT HE SAID.

The chief purport of my remarks was designed to show that the Delaware grape vines cannot be *easily propagated* by cuttings, when planted in the open air, without the aid of artificial heat.

WHAT HE DID SAY.

He [Editor Rural] is quite mistaken, if he intends to say the [Delaware] cuttings will grow in the open ground. * * * * Last season I made a faithful trial of attempting to propagate cuttings of the Delaware grape vine, and utterly failed. * * * * In receiving a quantity of the Delaware grape vines from a grower of them, about a year ago, he remarked, "I suppose you know that the cuttings will not grow unless they be placed in a hot-bed, or forced in a hot-house."

WHAT HE STATES WE SAID.

The Horticultural Editor of the Rural New-Yorker contends that they can be propagated with the same ease, and in the same manner, that other varieties of the grape are, which I emphatically pronounce not to be true.

WHAT WE DID SAY.

The Delaware *will grow* from cuttings, and the reason it has not been so grown is, the wood has been scarce and dear, and an eye would make as good a vine as a cutting with several eyes. * * * * We readily admit that the Delaware will not root as freely as the Isabella and many other varieties.

All of which would seem to show that Mr. M. has become badly mixed up, so as to be strangely oblivious to facts.

M. STICKS TO HIS THEORY OF GROWING VINES IN THE OPEN GROUND FROM SINGLE EYES BURIED TWO INCHES DEEP.

I beg to assure the Horticultural Editor of that paper, [Rural,] that I have propagated thousands of vines on that system, and *know* it to be the best method when the cuttings of any variety are scarce, and it is important to grow as many vines as possible in the shortest space of time. * * * * On this system a *thousand* vines may be grown in a bed a few feet square, by laying the cuttings about two inches apart.

We suppose it is *always* important to grow as many vines or trees as possible in the shortest possible time, especially when it can be done so easily, and on so little land.

BUT STRANGELY ABANDONS IT IN PRACTICE.

The reader, however, will please to note that I only recommend the single eye system when cuttings are scarce, and the variety to be propagated valuable. The entire lot of 30,000 cuttings set this season contain from *two* to *four* eyes each.

Some of those 30,000 we judge must be valuable, or they would not be propagated; and some of them no doubt are scarce, for M. would not have us believe that he propagates nothing but the old common sorts, like the Isabella and Catawba. Why then is that excellent system abandoned for the old fashioned method, especially when a 1,000 vines can be grown on "a few feet square"? But we cannot imagine, if the plan is so good, why it is not best for all — why confine it to the varieties that are scarce? If, however, he succeeds so well with single eyes; of course if he abandons the system for a better, it must be for one that never fails. Yet we find he has

NOT MUCH CONFIDENCE OF SUCCESS.

If we should have a month of very dry weather before my 30,000 cuttings have commenced to root, there would be danger of losing the whole lot.

Man, you should have stuck to those single eyes, where a thousand can be grown on "a few feet square." But we suppose all our words will be wasted, for it will be seen he is

TOO WISE TO LEARN OF US.

Nor can I admit that he can impart any information on the general subject of grape propagation that is new to me.

Some persons always know too much to learn, and that is the reason they acquire so little knowledge, and make such bad use of the trifle they do possess. But we are always willing to be taught, and Mr. M. has learned us the truth of the old saying, that a certain class, which we will not name, "are not all dead yet." But he has taught us more than that, and something which we recommend to the especial attention of nurserymen; nothing less than

A NEW SYSTEM OF SETTING CUTTINGS.

I plow furrows, with a one-horse plow, three feet apart, and run the plow three times in each, and as deep as possible. The cuttings are then set along the sides of the furrows at a slight angle, the ends of the cuttings of the different rows all pointing obliquely the same way, and set so that when the furrows are filled up, the upper eyes of the cutting will either be just below, even with, or a little above the surface of the ground. *It would be best* to have the upper eyes about *half an inch* below the surface of the soil, if it were practicable in all cases; but in setting so many cuttings, the time cannot be afforded to place each one just as we would prefer that all should be set, and the result is, that some of the upper eyes will be below and others above the ground.

There, you old fogy nurserymen, you who take so much pains, with planting line and spades, and gangs of men, to have every plant or cutting just in its proper place, learn a lesson and profit thereby. You who plant a million of stocks and cuttings, how can you afford to waste your time and money in this way, when a modern SOLOMON, with thirty thousand, cannot afford to set each cutting as it ought to be. And you who have believed in that old maxim, "whatever is worth doing is worth doing well," please stand corrected, for here is one so wise that he cannot learn of us, and yet he cannot afford to do work as he acknowledges it ought to be done. You grape-growers, too, who have so often failed with native grapes when the eye was below the ground, and who take so much pains to avoid this, learn that the best way of planting cuttings is to have the bud half an inch below the surface. Two inches was Mr. MINER's first plan, but he is getting nearer the surface, and may ere long merge into daylight.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN THE CULTURE OF THE GRAPE, ACCORDING TO T. B. MINER.

Moreover, the culture of the grape was, comparatively, but superficially understood at that time, [when Barry's Fruit Book was written, 12 years ago,] and there was no necessity existing for out door propagation by single eyes.

IN WHAT THAT GREAT IMPROVEMENT CONSISTS, ACCORDING TO THE SAME.

It is difficult to propagate vines from cuttings extensively in a dry season. * * * It is only in garden propagation, where the water pot can be freely used, that he feels certain of success. * * * The safest way to propagate grape vines is by layers.

As our readers are no doubt sufficiently amused and edified, here we rest.

## RIBAND BORDERS.

THE practice of planting flowers in borders so as to form a kind of riband of different colors is now quite fashionable in Europe, and may be adopted in this country, though a little different selection of plants is necessary. The following on the subject is from the *Scottish Horticulturist*

"The Riband system is now very generally practiced, and where a border admits of sufficient length and width, a most effective display may be created by planting, say — 1st row, Cerastium tomentosum; 2d row, Purple Verbena; 3d row, Variegated Geranium; 4th row, Scarlet Geranium; 5th row, Bedding Dahlia, alba floribunda nana, planted in a sloping position so as to keep it dwarf. Such a riband can be very much varied by using White Verbena, Blue Lobelia, Purple Zelinda Dahlia, Yellow Calceolaria, and many other plants, always avoiding if possible bringing a bright scarlet and a yellow close together. Very effective beds may be planted with Blue Ageratum bordered with lemon Calceolaria; Maroon, or Purple Verbena, with the silver Cerastium; Yellow Calceolarias with Cattels Orange Scarlet Nasturtium, or Gazania splendens; Variegated Geraniums with Scarlet Geraniums, or *vice versa*; Blue Lobelia with the silver Cerastium or variegated Alyssum; Gazania splendens with Blue Lobelia; white Verbena with Scarlet Verbena, or *vice versa;* Pink, Rose, Maroon, or Crimson Verbena, with white Verbena; Alba floribunda Dahlia with Purple Zelinda Dahlia; Tropæolum Lobbianum elegans with silver Cerastium; Scarlet Geranium or Crystal Palace Scarlet Dahlia with silver-leafed Cineraria; Heliotrope with variegated Mint. In fact, so many different and pleasing arrangements may be made in regard to the plants named that we do not consider it necessary to detail them here, as they will readily suggest themselves to those who bestow a few moments thought on the subject. Bordering beds seldom look well if the beds are very small. The border, to be effective, should be about one-third the diameter of the bed."

## PROTECTION TO TREES.

MANY in this country, and some among our RURAL readers, are making lawns somewhat after the character of the English parks. These add much to the beauty of the landscape, and are a more fitting surrounding to the house than cultivated fields; they are the best of all pleasure grounds, well adapted for a ramble, or even a drive when of large extent. They are of but little cost, for they should be pastured with cattle and sheep, and where desirable may be mown for hay. The trees will not be so thickly set as to interfere materially with the yield of grass, while for cattle they afford a grateful shade. Then the cattle, if they should be "fat and sleek," add much to the quiet pastoral beauty of the scene.

There is only one difficulty in the way of the general and profitable adoption of this plan, and that is the necessity of protecting trees when young from injury by the cattle. This is well done by wire screens or fencing, which is now made and sold tolerably cheap. The trees may be planted in clumps, and a wire fence surround each group. This has been done in this country, and with the most satisfactory results. But the expense is considerable, and we introduce an English plan, which has the advantage of cheapness, can be made by the farmer during leisure times, and we have no doubt will answer the purpose as well as the most expensive contrivances.

Procure poles of any straight growing tree, six feet or more in length, and two inches in diameter at the thickest end; they should have holes drilled through them at the top and bottom, about 1 foot from each end. Get a similar hole drilled two or three inches up the center of a stake, and then saw off the length which has had the hole drilled through it, and which will give a piece that, when the string or wire is drawn through it, will resemble *b* in *fig.* 1. Repeat the operation till as many pieces are drilled and sawn off as may be wanted. Pass a strong piece of wire, or thick tarred string, through one stake by the hole at the top, and then through one of the two-inch pieces, then through another stake, and so on, separating each stake at top and bottom by one of the two-inch pieces of wood, until you have enough to surround your tree loosely, leaving plenty of space for growth. When this is done, the appearance of the guard, before being put on, will be as in *fig.* 2. Place the guard thus formed round the tree, and fasten the ends of the wire or string. The guard is much the same as the cradle put round the neck of a blistered horse, to prevent his gnawing the irritated part. The ends of the stakes merely rest on the ground, and they should be cut quite flat at the bottom, to prevent their sticking in it. At the upper end, they should have a sharp slanting cut with a bill-hook, to throw off the rain. The motion of the tree will not be in any degree impeded; and the bark cannot be injured, let the wind blow as it may, for the guard moves freely with the tree in every direction. If a tree is growing rapidly, it will want room before the guard requires renewing; in which case it is only necessary to untie the string or wire at the top and bottom, lengthen the string or wire by tying a piece to it, and introduce an extra rod, and two extra separating pieces. As a principal feature in this guard is, that the tree is left quite at liberty to be blown about by the wind in every direction, of course it does not obviate the necessity of staking a newly planted tree until it becomes fairly rooted.

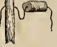

FIGURE 1.

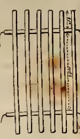

FIGURE 2.

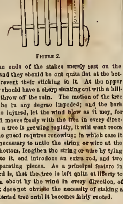

FIGURE 3.

*Fig.* 3 shows, on a larger scale, the ground plan, or rather horizontal section 1 foot from the ground, and a portion of the elevation of a tree so fenced. In this figure the wire or string is shown passing through the upright rods and horizontal short pieces, from *c* by *d* to *e*. but, from *c* by *f* to *e*, the wires are only shown passing through the upright rods; the short pieces being seen in vertical profile, as they are in nature.

## PROPAGATION BY CUTTINGS.

IT will have been observed by all who have attempted this species of propagation, that, under certain circumstances, the cuttings will grow, the shoots elongate, and external appearances would indicate that the rooting process was progressing favorably, while at the same time the cutting, instead of forming roots, was rapidly undergoing decomposition. It will also have been noticed that, under certain conditions, cuttings will produce a good supply of roots, although they exhibit no indication of growth by the external buds. These results are found invariably to follow certain conditions, proving that the art of propagation is not the mere consequence of an unguidable operation, depending upon chance for success, but that it is founded upon principles which cannot be violated with impunity.

When we remove a slip or cutting from its parent branch, our first necessary care is to preserve it from decay, and the amount and kind of care necessary to effect this object, will depend upon the kind and nature of the cutting. Cuttings of young succulent shoots, that have no matured wood, are entirely dependent upon the preservation and healthy existence of the leaves with which they are furnished at the time of removal; for it is upon the assimulating power of these leaves that the rooting process depends. On the other hand, a cutting of matured wood, such as currant or grape vine, taken in the fall, is already charged with sufficient organized matter to form roots independent of any immediate action of leaves. Between these two extremes there are, of course, numerous intermediate conditions, and just in proportion to the succulency of the shoot, so is the care increased in preserving it while roots are being produced; the more leaves, the more care required; for if placed in a dry atmosphere they will speedily shrivel, if exposed to intense light they will wilter, and if kept too dark and moist, they will rot. Hence the practice of using close fitting frames and bell glasses, to prevent contact with dry air, and the better to secure those peculiar atmospherical requirements

The proper condition in which cuttings should be taken to ensure success, depends upon the nature of the plant. There is no known universal rule. While some will root most readily from matured wood, others cannot be propagated successfully by any other except the tender growing points of shoots. This is consequently a matter of observation and experiment, and every well established experiment is so much gain to horticultural knowledge.

The necessity of preserving a uniform degree of moisture around the base of the cutting is also a point of great importance. An excess of moisture in the soil into which they are inserted, will speedily cause decomposition, the cutting will then absorb more watery matter than can be decomposed by the feeble action of the limited quantity of leaves. The result of such treatment will readily be detected by the leaves assuming a pale yellowish hue, and the base of the cutting become discolored, indicating a state of decay. Pure sand has been found the most fitting material for this purpose; the rapidity with which water percolates through it, renders it a fit medium for preserving a uniform degree of moisture, while no danger is likely to occur from saturation, provided the surplus water has ready means of escape through efficient drainage. — WM. SAUNDERS, *before Philadelphia Gard. Society.*

## THE STUDY OF BOTANY.

NATURE is preparing for Flora's festival, which, beginning with the first pale blossom that springs up beside the rapidly melting snow, ends not until trees and plants are stripped of their marvelous livery, and the earth, turned brown and bare, is again covered with a mantle of white. And it will become us who are to be guests at her festival, to turn our attention to it. Already half-fledged botanists are beginning to air their classifications according to LINCOLN or WOOD, and talk glibly of orders, genera and species; while others, not quite so tongue-learned, listen with that air of bewilderment which one guiltless of algebra exhibits when *x*, *y* and *z* are deftly bandied through a long and intricate problem, and brought out of the maze, at last, standing face to face with their equivalents in simple figures, with only the sign of equality between.

A *practical* knowledge of botany is hardly valued enough—a readiness in distinguishing and classifying our own common wild flowers is seldom met with. We may call the exotic by its botanical name, but the order of the weed at our feet is entirely unknown. And so, to many, the word botany suggests merely a string of technical terms, meaningless and burdensome to the memory, instead of an intrinsically beautiful science, teaching the regular arrangement and classification of the almost infinite variety of plants and flowers that carpet the broad earth. It may never be ours to comprehend the extent of this most interesting science, but surely we may and ought to become conversant with the flora of our own vicinity.

On the southern side of sunny slopes, the Liver-leaf creeps into sight as soon as April breezes have melted the March snows. *Hepatica triloba* is its botanical name, given it because of its three-lobed, liver-shaped leaf. Examining the flower, we find an *involucre*, or *whorl* of *bracts*, surrounding the stem, and bearing some resemblance to a calyx. These bracts are leaves, in different stages of transition, from their natural form to that of sepals, or divisions of the calyx. Immediately above this involucre are perhaps six leaves of white, delicate rose or pale purple, forming, not the corolla, but the calyx. The number of sepals varies, being seldom less than five or exceeding nine. The corolla is wanting. Another variety of *Hepatica triloba* differs from the one already described only in the shape of its leaves, which are more *acute*, and in the fact of its preferring the northern side of hills.

A more delicate flower next claims our attention, the *Claytonia*, or Spring Beauty, belonging to the order of *Portulacaceæ*, or Purslanes. As the name of the order indicates, it is a fleshy plant. It is small, seldom growing more than three inches in height. Half way up the slender stem are two leaves, *opposite* and *entire*, or *even-edged*. The flower consists of two sepals and five petals—the latter being white or the most delicate rose, veined with a deeper shade. The stamens, five in number, are attached to the petals.

Most curious of our spring flowers is the *Dielytra cucullaria*, sometimes called Dutchman's Breeches. It has but two small sepals—petals four in number, oddly shaped, two of them being larger than the others, spurred at the base, and folding over the interior of the corolla—the whole of which is white, tipped with yellow. The leaves are radical, i. e., growing from the root, and deeply divided, coming under the head of *multifid*, or many-cleft leaves.

Gainesville, 1861. MARGARET ELLIOTT.

THE above has been mislaid or it would have appeared before. It describes the earliest of our spring flowers, and the author would confer a favor on the lovers of Nature's beauties by continuing her descriptions.

## THE CURRANT WORM—AGAIN.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Noticing the universal complaint of the destructive ravages of the Currant worm, in the columns of the RURAL, and as it is making great havoc among the currant and gooseberry bushes about here, I send you a remedy that has never failed, in a single instance, of exterminating them. Take six pounds of *whale oil soap*, dissolve in six or eight gallons of soft water, pour into a barrel and add water enough to make 32 gallons; then, in the morning or evening take a watering pot and give the bushes a good thorough drenching. After you get through, take a small stick and give the bushes a smart rap, commencing with those watered first. Repeat this a day or two afterwards, and you will not be troubled with the Currant worm again, or until the fly that deposites the eggs hatches out another brood of worms. It would be a certain preventive, however, to water them with the above compound once a week until the currants or gooseberries are ripe. I am afraid they will attack grape vines after a while. By the by, grape vines look very hard about here. Nearly all of those that were not laid down last fall are killed to the ground,—the Isabellas having suffered the most,—Catawba, Diana, Rebecca, and Anna less, while Delaware and Concord are not injured in the least,—not a bud but what has sprouted. Peaches will not be as plenty as people were led to believe by the way trees blossomed this spring. Quite a number of those that blossomed the most this spring are nearly dead now, with scarcely a leaf on them. Wheat in the southern part of the county will not be more than half a crop, the March frosts heaving it very badly. Grass will also be light. Cherries, apples, and pears will yield good crops. Plums are very much stung by that little rascal, the curculio. SENECA.

Waterloo, N. Y., 1861.

## Inquiries and Answers.

A DESTRUCTIVE LITTLE BLACK FLY.—H. N. and J. E. WHITE being interested in the culture of flowers and garden vegetables, complain of a "little black fly with white wings," which they say "destroys every green thing." The sample of the fly said to be inclosed by them, was missing, consequently we are unable to inform them what particular "little fly" it is; but their inquiry is very proper, and though only aged respectively 11 and 13, we would cheerfully answer their query. We can suppose a dozen kinds of winged creatures (one of which it no doubt is,) that might be called "a little black fly with white wings," and would advise them to inclose some in a quill, in good condition, and send them, or any similar depredator they may meet with.—J. S.

# Domestic Economy.

## RUSK, YEAST, INDIAN BREAD, &c.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I saw in your paper not long since, an inquiry for a recipe for making rusk. I send you mine, which I think stands No. 1:

RUSK.—Take 1 pint light sponge (made of yeast preferable); 1 cup of sugar; ½ cup of butter; mix, and let rise before and after making into cakes. As soon as baked, have ready ½ cup of sugar, dissolved in a little water. This, with a bit of cloth, rub over the surface, which gives them the appearance of bakers' rusks.

While I am about it, I will send a few more recipes that I know to be excellent:

YEAST.—Mash, and rub in a cup of flour, six potatoes; turn upon them two quarts boiling water, in which a teacup of hops has been boiled twenty minutes, to which, when cool, add a cup of reserved yeast.

INDIAN BREAD.—Take 1 quart buttermilk; 1 pint sweet milk; 1 heaping tablespoonful soda; an even spoonful salt; ½ cup of molasses; 1 part rye or wheat flour, to two parts Indian meal. Stir stiff, and bake in a pan three hours.

HARD GINGERBREAD.—Take 3 tablespoonfuls boiling water; the same quantity of butter, or lard; put in a teacup and fill with molasses. To 2 cups, take 2 teaspoonfuls soda and a heaping teaspoonful of ginger; (dissolve a teaspoonful of alum in the boiling water;) stir stiff. "If at *first* you don't succeed, try *again*." C. LAMSON.

Hamlin, N. Y., 1861

CARE FOR THE FURS.—The question of interest to the ladies now is, how to keep their furs from the invasion of the moth. The best way to preserve them from destruction, so far as we know, is to pack them in a box lined with brown holland, first sprinkling them liberally with black pepper. This is better even than camphor, for dealers in furs are often victimized by entomological pests, though their goods be saturated with this powerful odor. Before packing away furs, they should be well beaten, to dislodge any larvæ that despite the most scrupulous care may be deposited in them. The superiority of pepper to camphor as a preservative to furs, consists in the fact that while larvæ will incubate among camphor, there is something in the aroma of pepper which destroys them in embryo.

BROWNED HASH OF CORNED BEEF.—Heat the hash in a kettle, and mix through it two tablespoonfuls of sweet butter, and seasoning to suit; add a spoonful of water only. Have two tablespoonfuls of melted butter boiling in the spider, turn it up and around, that the butter may touch the whole surface of the spider. Put in the hash, press it tightly, and keep it cooking gently without burning. Run a knife under it now and then, to see that it is not scorching. When browned, place a platter over the spider, and turn it out without breaking. It will need two persons to dish it; one to hold the platter firmly on the spider, and the other to turn it out.

STARCHING MUSLIN CURTAINS.—Noticing an inquiry in a late number of the RURAL, for the best method of starching muslin curtains, I have taken the liberty to send the following:—Wash the curtains clean, and dry them; prepare your starch in the usual way, not having it too thick; wet the curtains in clear cold water, wring them dry, starch them, and if you have a good clean carpet in your house, spread them upon it; pin them smoothly all around, and let them dry. Curtains cleaned this way need no ironing, and look much better than in the usual way. I have tried it and know.—MAGGIE, *Palmyra, N. Y.*, 1861.

FRENCH LOAF CAKE.—Three pounds of flour; 2 pounds of butter; 2 pounds of sugar; 3 eggs, 3 nutmegs; 2½ teaspoonfuls saleratus; 1 glass of brandy; raisins.

DEMOCRAT CAKE.—One pound of sugar; ½ pound butter; 1 pound flour; ½ pint sweet milk; 5 eggs; 1 teaspoonful cream tartar; 1 of soda.

NEW YORK CUP CAKE.—Five cups of flour; 5 eggs; 1 cup of butter; 3 cups of sugar; 1½ teaspoonful saleratus; 1 cup sour cream; 1 nutmeg.—ANNA MC., *Vernon, N. Y.*, 1861.

TO CLEAN BROCHE SHAWLS.—Take two tablespoonfuls each of honey, soft soap, and alcohol. Spread your shawl on a sheet doubled several times, and, with a cloth or sponge, rub the part you wish to clean with the mixture, till it is thoroughly saturated; then rub with clear soft water in the same manner till the shawl is of a dingy white; then rinse in two waters, dry and press, and 'twill look as good as new.—JENNIE, *Dewittville, N. Y.*, 1861.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR COLDS.—A remedy never known to fail:—Three cents worth of licorice; three cents worth of rock candy; three cents worth of gum arabic. Put them in a quart of water, simmer them till thoroughly dissolved; then add three cents worth of paregoric, and a like quantity of antimonial wine. Let it cool, and sip whenever the cough is troublesome. It is pleasant, infallible, cheap, and good. Its cost is only fifteen cents.

TO PREVENT KETTLES CRUSTING.—Dr. Osburn says that the crusty deposits which gather on the inside of kettles used for boiling water, may be prevented by placing a common clay marble in each kettle. The deposits having a greater affinity for the marble than for the sides of the kettle, gather around the former and increase its bulk, while the latter are left as bright and clear as when new.

HARD GINGERBREAD.—One teaspoonful saleratus in six tablespoonfuls of boiling water; 1 cup of molasses; 1 tablespoonful of ginger; 6 tablespoonfuls butter; alum the size of a chestnut, dissolved in a spoonful of water.—M., *Otselic, N. Y.*, 1861.

CHEAP SODA CAKE.—One egg; a piece of butter as large as an egg; 1 cup of sugar; 1 of sweet milk; 2 of flour; 2 teaspoonfuls of cream tartar; 1 of soda. Put in a square tin and bake 20 minutes.—A DOMESTIC, *Otselic, N. Y.*, 1861.

ANTS are frequently troublesome pests in an apiary. To get rid of them, mix equal parts of potash and sugar, pulverising the whole in a mortar. Set the mixture, in shallow plates, in places which the ants frequent.

CHEAP SPONGE CAKE.—Break 2 eggs in a teacup; fill it up with sweet cream; 1 cup of white sugar; 1 teaspoonful cream tartar; half teaspoonful soda; a large cup of flour.—C. PIERCE, *Otselic, N. Y.*, 1861.

# Ladies' Department.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### LOVE'S CHANGE.

BY F. B. GUIWITS.

I deemed her true as she was fair,
For when the beech nuts in the dell
Athrough the rustling foliage fell,
I found her, timid as a hare;
A flower, as yet unsoiled, I thought—
A jewel, as yet unpriced, unbought.

She won away from me my heart,
And then I sought again to win
It back with hers, and when within
Their cribs the infant blooms did start,
She came, and laid upon my breast
Her head, and murmured, here is rest.

The woodbird's note at eventide,
The brook-song and the playful fawn,
The violets on the upland lawn,
And briery blossoms, tender-eyed,
All minded me, I thought not why,
Of her sweet soul and winning eye.

The mornings and the evenings glowed
With borrowed radiance from my heaven,
Where Love, full-orbed was queen; and given
To fancies, dreams, and hopes, I rowed
My little boat adown life's stream,
Like some winged wonder in a dream.

But who e'er dreamed and did not wake?
Whose fancies, hopes, have all been true?
Go seek at noon the morning dew,
In cities' throngs the mountain brake;
All gone, as a sorrowing presence sings,
And Gone, through my life's heaven rings.

I deemed her true as she was fair,
But when the beech nuts in the dell
Again athrough the foliage fell,
A blight came on me;—O, I dare
Not think or speak it;—but 'twas so;—
Bartered for gold;—I let her go!

Avon, N. Y., 1861.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### DRESS IN THE HOME CIRCLE.

Methinks I see something very like a frown gathering on your brow, Mr. Editor, after a glance at my caption. You think there has been enough said upon this topic, and you wish you need not be troubled with any more articles referring to it, to be looked over, perhaps rejected; but remember it is an important theme,—one that concerns "us girls,"—one that will bear considerable discussion.

It has struck me, in all the articles I have read on dress in your excellent paper, that something more particular should be written about the apparel adopted by ladies *at home*. Many seem to think it makes but little difference what is worn when they are with their own families, and without a probability of seeing company. "Of course," they say, "I should not think of dressing in this way if there were a possibility of seeing any one except members of our own family, but I do not care for them,—they will not even notice my dress." Very true, perhaps not, for the reason that they are accustomed to seeing you in such style, and do not expect anything different. But some morning put on a pretty, clean wrapper,—one that you would not be ashamed of before company,—make yourself appear as tidy as possible, and see if you will not attract attention and praise for improved appearance. You will, at least, gain your own self-respect.

Some may remark: "I cannot dress as I would, I have so much dirty work to perform, and I must dress according to my business. Cannot you do something to improve your often untidy and repulsive appearance, and at the same time work just as easily and quickly? Your clothes can at least be whole, and clean,—always strive to have them so. Then put on a neat linen collar, (your work will not affect that unless you are "up to your ears in business,") and never leave your room in the morning without carefully arranging and smoothing your easily disordered hair. Do you think this is taking too much trouble for the sake of looking well at home, where you are seen only by your nearest friends? And why not take the trouble for them; they will surely appreciate it, and should you not do your part to render home pleasant and attractive?

It is sometimes the case that those who are most fastidious about dress when in society, are the most careless when alone. Have you a friend whom you consider faultless in her taste? Call at some unseasonable hour when you will be the least expected, and you may be undeceived, by finding her in a suit not quite so becoming to her form and complexion as you anticipated.

I hope, and doubt not, there are many who can be classed as exceptions to these remarks, but to those to whom they do apply, I would say that they are directed in kindness, and with the hope that they may cause them to reform their careless habits ere they are fixed upon them, and rendered difficult to change. FRANCES F.

New York, June, 1861.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### LONELY.

Jamie has enlisted; Jamie—that's the name we always called him by when he was in pinafores, and would coax me to make seed-cakes for him to carry to school, and to put two pockets in his trowsers,—his father didn't approve of either,—when he wore short, white pants, trimmed at the sides with red, a roundabout with bright buttons, a little plumed cap, and would parade up and down the street and play "take the city," with his regiment of six-year-old soldiers. Jamie! that's the name we call him by to-day, father and I; we speak it tremulously, and say, almost with heart-breaking, "perhaps he will never come home again." At prayers this morning, on one of the grandest pages of inspiration, we read how great numbers were slain, both of the conquered and the conquering, when Israel went to battle, and our spectacles seemed so misty,—Father's as well as mine. What rivers of blood have drenched the earth! Could the tears be gathered and the sighs all counted of the living for the slain.

The widow Lee lives across the way, and her oldest son has gone, too. There isn't a nobler, handsomer boy in all the land than Thomas Lee—unless, it's Jamie. Away here in our quiet homes we have not felt that exhilaration of spirit that arises from witnessing martial displays and hearing martial music; but we sacrifice cheerfully,—we would lay offerings even more precious on Freedom's altar. Ah, patriotism is a holy fire. "It is glorious to die for my country," said noble Joseph Warren, when he fell on Bunker's Hill. *The sacred glow and fervor of such souls is the shekinah in the Temple of Liberty.*

Mothers of the Revolution! we would follow in your footsteps. Cornelias, on the page of history, we have admired, and now will practice your loyalty! Fancies of the past come thronging 'round me; they have a voice of power,—exceeding low, exceeding sweet. The days are the longest in the year, if the almanac does say otherwise; the clock ticks so loudly, the silence is so oppressive. Jamie was so musical—*noisy* we called it then. Nothing gets out of place; the closet isn't overhauled to find wadding for a gun, or a vest for some poor boy, or the library for a missing book which he'd, like enough, left under the pear tree, or in the pantry, for this or the other thing,—order prevails. Fido goes through the house with drooping ears,—he is lonely, too.

Susan Lee, I may as well say it, is Jamie's betrothed. I noticed last Sabbath her voice was a little tremulous where she carried the alto alone through one line,—for Jamie and Thomas came into church so unexpectedly, as the regiment didn't leave on Saturday, which they had designed to do. Dear Susan! her lips had such a sad sweetness, and her violet-eyes were dim with love-thoughts for her brother and my boy. May not the prophecies of their future be stained with blood!

The prayer-making following service was unusually solemn. Then and there, Jamie, who had wandered from the fold, arose, and with deep, impassioned earnestness, besought the prayers of Christians. Deacon Ely prayed like one inspired; Jamie's voice was heard next; every eye grew misty and hearts flowed together as one, purified by the breath of God. The kingdom seemed not very far from every one of us.

That night as the crimson was fading from the West, the young volunteers were in their saddles on the way to E——. They have bidden us, it may be, a long adieu. MARY J. CROSMAN.

Alexander, Gen. Co., N. Y., 1861.

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### WE WRONG OUR DAUGHTERS.

We wrong them in that we compel them to marry. Our sons marry or not, as they please, whenever it suits their convenience, or whenever they can tease somebody into taking them "for better or for worse," and the parents say it's all right; but they must marry off their daughters, get rid of them, and speedily, too, or they will be *old maids*, and so disgraced forever. The love of the parent succumbs to public opinion, to tyrant custom, and for fear of the "world's dread laugh," they send forth their young daughters into the soul-mart to be sold to the first, or more probably the highest bidder. Must not this be humiliating—galling—more bitter than rue?

The remedy for this wrong lies in giving your daughter some other aim in life except marriage, so that this may become to her a matter of will, not of necessity. Girls as well as boys ought to have something in view—something to stimulate them, something to bring out their energies. It is usual with parents to ask their sons, as soon as they are old enough to understand the question:—"What do y[illegible] intend to be?"

The boy's inclinations are watched, his tastes ascertained, his abilities weighed, in order that they may be better able to decide what shall be his future course. When his career is settled, all his powers are concentrated, all his energies directed to the accomplishment of that one object; his life becomes earnest, for he feels that he has a work to perform; he acquires a new dignity, for he is a person of importance in the world—he has a purpose in life; he is not a mere cipher. But what father among us, indulging and loving as he may be, turns from his proud boy, and while, perchance, a tear-drop glistens in his eye, lays his hand so tenderly on the broad, white brow, and silken tresses of his darling girl, and asks, with a strange tremor in his manly voice: "And what is my heart's child going to be?" If ever such a thought crosses his mind, it usually amounts to nothing more than:—"She will be a belle, and make a great match." Thus, in every instance, the one everlasting and apparently inevitable idea of marriage, as though no woman had ever lived and died without being married, or without even desiring to be. I cannot see why girls should be brought up to the idea that marriage is the "one thing needful," the "*summum bonum*," the "nothing more beyond." I wish they would begin to think otherwise.—*Carolina Christian Monthly.*

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### A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.

How many touching, heart-melting scenes have been witnessed at the Depots, in this city, as mothers have parted with their sons to go forth and defend our soil from the foot of the invader. See that mother press that noble, manly boy close to her bursting heart, and pour a shower of warm tears with her kisses upon his cheeks and brow. She places a Bible in his hands, and with one deep, earnest prayer to be faithful to his country and to forget not his God, sends him forth to battle. Ah, not unarmed go they forth, whose brows are wet with the parting tears of children and wives; not without a helmet and a shield are they whose locks are wet with a mother's tender kisses, whose forms are followed by a mother's tender hourly prayers.

"Where the standards waved the thickest,
And the tide of battle rolled,
Furiously he charged the foeman,
On his snow-white steed so bold;
But he wore no guarding helmet,
Only his long hair of gold.

"'Turn and fly! thou rash young warrior,
Or this iron helmet wear!'
'Nay! but I am armed already
In the brightness of my hair;
For my mother kissed its tresses
With the holy lips of prayer!'"

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### FAMILY TROUBLES.

Was ever there a family without its troubles? Adam and Eve had their troubles in Eden; and all families have had their troubles. Every family has a skeleton behind the door; every person a thorn in his side. It is said that misery loves company, so take courage hapless man, wearied woman. You are in the majority. "Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward." A useless family would yours be if it knew no trouble. Trouble is our great teacher. It nerves us with strength; it gives us courage; it tempers our mettle; it develops our self-control; it quickens our inventive powers. Troubles are to us what the winds are to the oak, what labor is to muscle, what study is to mind. Life is a school, and trouble is one of the great lessons. Troubles are not to be courted, but when they come we must get over them the best way we can, or bear them with the best fortitude we can arouse. Take courage, therefore, troubled one. Not in vain are your trials. They make you brave, strong, and, it is to be hoped, better. Be not cast down; cheer up; cast aside your weeds and woes. Look the world in the face; do your duty; take every trouble by the horns, overcome it with the courage of a true soldier in life's great campaign, and stoutly contend for the victory of will and wisdom.

# Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### THE MIND'S CAPTIVES.

BY CELIA S. BRIGHAM.

——"So perish, poet and lone,
Those soaring thoughts that to the breast return,
Like birds that, from the broad and glorious sky,
Come back to die within their gilded cage!"

Bright-winged birds that love the sunshine,
Sing no more those buoyant songs,—
Hie ye to your prison lonely,
Fold the wings o'er hidden wrongs!
Ye have cheered my weary spirit
With your joyous noise and free;
But a snare awaits my birdlings,
Rest in silence here with me.

Cleave not now the purple azure,
Turn away from light and love,
Tempting is the green earth round ye—
Tempting are the skies above.
How my heart would bound to bid ye
Soar aloft on pinions proud;
But, alas! my helpless birdlings,
Yonder rides the tempest cloud.

Oh, I long to list your warblings,
In the sunshine—on the wing—
Long to hear the glorious music
Captive minstrels may not sing
Yet, with cruel hand, untrembling,
Close I bar your prison door;
Fare ye well, my helpless birdlings,
All your merry songs are o'er.

I have seen the drooping eyelid,
Heavier, day by day, it fell
O'er the eye grown dim with gazing,
Through the gratings of your cell.
Seen the plumage lose its luster,
Slowly fade its glossy sheen,
Yet I loved ye, helpless birdlings,
Even when I closed the screen.

Ye may pine in dread and darkness
Till the last fond hope is crushed;
Fainter moans may wake the silence
Till each tuneful voice is hushed.
Ere the dawn shall break in gladness,
Grief the strongest heart may blight;
Yet farewell, my helpless birdlings,
I shall mourn ye day and night!

Mayrose, June, 1861.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### PERSEVERANCE.

Perseverance brings success. If you would prosper in any undertaking, do not be discouraged by trifles. He who flatters himself that he will easily [illegible] and allows his imagination to picture in his [illegible] future prosperity in glowing colors, instead [illegible] striving and modestly hoping that he [illegible], is but too sure to have his ardor damp[illegible] [illegible] who comes to the actual performance, and me[illegible] very [illegible] frequently the case, with the frowns of the [illegible]

Di[illegible] and trials will unexpectedly arise, and you [illegible] at length get discouraged did you not know [illegible] perseverance and industry ultimately bring their own rewards. This is essentially true, as when a particular business is selected as a pursuit, all the powers of the mind are directed to the principal object, so that a great degree of proficiency therein is attained. In this manner the notable men of the past obtained their celebrity, which time will not efface, and it is the only way in which pre-eminence in any branch of business or calling can be secured. If, after years of study for a profession, or apprenticeship to a trade, you settle down in business and, not doing as well as you expected, should relinquish it for another, it is plain that many years of your life will have been spent to little purpose. This is true of the trades at least, for, if they do not come into practical application, they can be of little benefit, so that the greatest caution should be exercised in the choice of an occupation, and that selected at first which is most in consonance with the tact and taste of the individual. But, as this is impossible in many cases, we should endeavor to adapt ourselves to circumstances, and do as well as we can in the situation in which we are placed.

What has not been accomplished by men of energy and perseverance? But for these traits of character, how many men long since passed away would have been forgotten, whose names will ever be remembered in connection with their labors. It was seldom they were appreciated when living so well as in succeeding generations, jealousy frequently depriving men of well merited honors, and time being required to test the value of their discoveries. An invention is constantly being improved, and its capabilities more and more developed, until it is applied to many uses which the original inventor would not have thought possible. A discovery in science is tested by the scientific men of all nations until its truth or falsity is proved, when the discoverer is duly appreciated. Among such men may be classed the names of Franklin, Fulton, and Morse, of our own country, who, nothing daunted by discouragements, pressed on with increased ardor until they gained the end for which they sought. This obtained, the rebuffs and sarcasms of the world were changed to admiration, and the men previously denounced as visionary projectors, were viewed in their true light. It was not, however, until Professor Morse invented the Electric Telegraph that Franklin's discovery reached its greatest perfection. But the venerable philosopher furnished the key by which intelligence is now instantaneously communicated at great distances, and it certainly is the greatest discovery of the age.

Perseverance, then, conduces to ultimate success; and if we fail many times in an undertaking, it still may be easily performed if we can find out the secret of former failures. And should we feel confident that some plan which we have formed is not only possible but feasible, and take the necessary steps to its attainment, but fail, should we then abandon the project? Not unless we find that our calculations are incorrect, when it would be proper to leave it for something established on a firm basis. No great enterprise can be conducted to a successful issue without energy and perseverance, and often when the goal seems near at hand, unexpected obstacles will obstruct our path and make the end appear more distant than ever. Let none, however, despair, but persevere and prosper. C. A. B.

South Gilboa, Scho. Co., N. Y., 1861.

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Man is an embodied paradox, a bundle of contradictions; and as some set-off against the marvellous things that he has done, we might fairly adduce the monstrous things that he has believed. The more gross the fraud, the more glibly will it go down, and the more greedily will it be swallowed, since folly will always find faith wherever impostors will find impudence.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### LEARNING TO WAIT.

"He that believeth, shall not make haste."

We have been much impressed with the force of this thought; and it seems to us very suggestive. It is a characteristic of the present age to "make haste." We see it in the business world, where thousands in the whirl of the golden vortex are so eager in the pursuit of wealth as to sadly warp and blunt their moral nature. In fashionable life there is such a headlong plunge for pleasure as to destroy all capacity for enjoying it. And in the educational field we often find double the work required of young minds there ought to be; overtaxing both mental and physical powers, thus defeating the highest object of intellectual culture, by unfitting, or poorly fitting, the individual for life's great work.

Even in the church there is, too often, manifested undue eagerness to increase in numbers, wealth, and outward prosperity. We sometimes see impatience, almost petulance, displayed because blessing and prosperity have not come at once in answer to prayer and effort. Learning to wait, in cheerful, submissive hope, is, perhaps, one of the most difficult lessons the Christian has to practice. True faith and love requires perfect confidence in, and submission to, God's unerring wisdom and love. The heart that cherishes such faith, will wait with unshaken trust for the performance of His promises, though the clouds appear to gather darkly around, and the answer to prayer, be delayed even till "after many days." Nor will it seek to murmuringly throw off the ills of life that are common to all. Such an one will never take vengeance into his own hands, and by rash precipitancy and unlawful means, bring disaster upon himself, and reproach upon his cause. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord," and in His own good time, great national sins are remembered and visited with judgment. Prayer and waiting, with readiness for action, is the Christian's work sometimes. God's plans can never be fully known or comprehended by us here. And though we see it not, we may be sure that He is constantly bringing about His own glorious purposes,—that no prayer is ever breathed from a Christian's heart, that is not heard and remembered by Him,—that no Christian effort is ever put forth with a sincere, earnest purpose, that does not sooner or later bring forth fruit.

"God moves in a mysterious way
* * * * * * * *
His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour.
* * * * * * * *
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain."

So even now, "he that believeth" will recognize a Divine Providence guiding us as a nation, to a place higher and purer than we have yet filled; and will wait patiently to the end; believing that this unparalleled moving of the hearts of an entire people towards the issues of high moral and political principles, is in answer to the prayers of many years; and though it may have come in a manner unexpected, and in a form of apparent disaster and real national trial, yet who can doubt that we shall come out of the ordeal purified as by fire? It is a characteristic of such principles, that they move slowly; and the very magnitude and importance of the issues in the present contest forbid (according to all historical precedent, and providential development,) a speedy result, in the establishment of our national position in the future progress of the world. "Wait upon the Lord, all ye who fear His name, be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart. Wait, I say, upon the Lord." MRS. F. A. DICK.

Buffalo, N. Y., May, 1861.

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### CHRONIC GRUMBLERS.

The "*Recreations of a Country Parson*" has some admirable advice for those splenetic persons who are always detecting deficiencies in their present happiness, or foreboding troubles in the future. We have never read wiser suggestions than are found in the rambling talks on "How to put a Thing," and "Moral Pig-sties." Mr. Emerson, in his "Conduct of Life," has a paragraph for the same class of grumblers:—"I find the gayest castles in the air that were ever piled, far better for comfort and for use than the dungeons in the air, that are daily dug and caverned out by grumbling, discontented people. I know those miserable fellows, and I hate them, who see a black star always riding through the light and colored clouds in the sky overhead; waves of light pass over and hide it for a moment, but the black star keeps fast in the zenith. But power dwells with cheerfulness; hope puts us in a working mood, whilst despair is no muse, and untunes the active powers. A man should make life and nature happier to us, or he had better never been born. When the political economist reckons up the unproductive classes, he should put at the head this class of pitiers of themselves, cravers of sympathy, bewailing imaginary disasters. An old French verse runs, in my translation:

"Some of your griefs you have cured,
And the sharpest you still have survived;
But what torments of pain you've endured
From evils that never arrived!"

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**Dress and Merit.**—Girard, the famous French painter, when very young, was the bearer of a letter of introduction to Lanjuinais, then of the council of Napoleon. The young painter was shabbily attired, and his reception was extremely cold; but Lanjuinais discovered in him such striking proofs of talent, good sense and amiability, that on Girard's rising to take leave, he rose too, and accompanied his visitor to the antechamber. The change was so striking, that Girard could not avoid an expression of surprise. "My young friend," said Lanjuinais, anticipating the inquiry, "we receive an unknown person according to his dress—we take leave of him according to his merit."

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No two things differ more than hurry and dispatch. Hurry is the mark of a weak mind, dispatch of a strong one. A weak man in office, like a squirrel in a cage, is laboring eternally, but to no purpose, and in constant motion without getting on a jot; like a turnstile, he is in every body's way, but stops nobody; he talks a great deal, but says very little; looks into every thing but sees into nothing; and has a hundred irons in the fire, but very few of them are hot, and with those few that are, he only burns his fingers.

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Much may be done in those little shreds and patches of time which every day produces, and which most men throw away, but which nevertheless will make at the end of it no small deduction from the life of man. Cicero has termed them *intercisiva tempora*, (cut up times,) and the ancients were not ignorant of their value; nay, it was not unusual with them either to compose or to dictate, while under the operation of rubbing after the bath.

# Sabbath Musings.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### THREE.

BY FLORENCE E. VERNE.

Three grew weary of the road
Where their tiny footsteps trod;
Weary of the pain and strife
In this dark and bitter life
There were three bright pairs of eyes
Turned in longing to the skies;
Tiny arms up-raised to come
To the One who called them home;
Three bright souls to earth were given,
But to win them back to Heaven.

Three more tiny forms still sit
Round the solemn hearth stone yet,
Three less weary of the pain,
Not as pure of sin and stain;
Not so free from earth born taint;
Not so weary, weak, and faint;
Not so tired of the strife
That is met in earthly life;
Shouting round the hearth in glee,
Where once smiled the *other three.*

Three are left, and three are gone
To the "Better Land" alone.
Three must work through grief and pain,
Hoping toiling, all in vain
Three must climb Life's rugged steep
Through its shadows dark and deep;
Three, with faltering steps and slow,
Through this Vale of Tears must go,
Waiting only but to see,
And to join the *other three.*

Three in quiet peace will rest
On the loving Saviour's breast.
By each pure, angelic tongue,
Will the Hymn of Heaven be sung;
And through all eternity,
There will be the *happy three.*

Three are left, and three are gone,
With the ills of life unknown,
Stainless lips, untouched by sin,
Pure and guileless hearts within.
They, the purest three, were given
For the perfect Courts of Heaven.

Three to womanhood must grow
In this sinful vale below;
Three, with throbbing hearts and brains,
Left to bear life's griefs and pains,—
Left to bear its weight of care
Up its hill-side steep and bare;
And their feet 'mid thorns to be,
Ere they join the *other three.*

Three must sing, and toil, and weep,
While the others lie asleep;
Bear the pains and sorrows, too,
Which the other never knew
Three the heavy Cross must bear,
While the Crown the others wear.
Three must feel grief's earthly sting,
While the others smile and sing.
Three must sow the while they weep,
That the other three may reap;
But their harvest safe will be
When they join the *other three.*

Rochester, N. Y., 1861.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### DISAPPOINTMENTS.

Surrounded by kind friends, and the many comforts of life bestowed by a kind Providence; having the assurance of the precious and unchanging affection of the Heavenly Father, and the certain prospect of perfect peace at last, if faithful in the performance of our duties; should the heart pine on account of disappointments, or the loss of some cherished object? Nay, never! This is strong language even for the Christian; but it corresponds with the lessons of the Divine word. Still, as disappointments are the common lot of men, they only can receive the truth who can triumphantly exclaim,

"On the rock of ages founded,
Naught can shake my sure repose."

Every one has some sorrow—all have at some time,—and most persons—oh! how often!—have put forth their hands eagerly endeavoring to grasp some treasure, and have reached but a mocking shadow, while the substance has eluded their grasp. They have anticipated a feast of joy from attractive fruit on the vines flourishing by the rough paths of life, and the fruit secured has turned to ashes on the lips. Unrealized hopes, blasted prospects, cherished objects perished, loved ones torn from the arms of affection, and lost to the vision of love,—these are things known in the experience of all men. And there is even a greater sorrow than that for the dead. It is known to the true heart which, without any earthly motive, has freely lavished upon another the whole soul's pure affection, when that heart has been crushed because the object of its affection has proved unworthy, or because its love has been in vain. But there is a balm that can soothe the pain and bleeding wounds of such a sorrow,—the matchless and infinite love of the tender Saviour.

Notwithstanding the many disappointments connected with our earthly life, Heaven kindly gives very many blessings and much true happiness to men. Human vision is short-sighted, and the disappointments themselves are often real blessings. In the truthful words of Tupper,

"Many a gain and a joy is a curse,
And many a grief for the best."

Infinite love and unerring wisdom preside over the affairs of earth. How often have carefully laid plans been thwarted, and we have been unable to accomplish some darling scheme, but have afterwards seen the wisdom of Him who kindly orders events. Disappointments teach the Christian the transient and unsatisfying nature of earthly things, and separate his heart from the perishable things of time, and turn his affections Heaven-ward. The bitterest disappointments are not evidences of the withdrawal of God's favor. "Whom he loveth he chasteneth." Often, those who love God truly suffer many and severe disappointments, while the ungodly are comparatively free from sorrow. To the vision of faith, there is a bow of promise upon the stormiest cloud. So the Christian alone is prepared to meet the disappointments of life. Disappointments pain the Christian's heart; but the satisfying hopes which the Christian religion affords, give him fortitude and peace amid the most painful ills of life, and he rejoices ever in the bright and soul-cheering prospect of a land of rest and joy, which is unfolded to faith's glad vision. A. T. E. CLARKE.

Wadhams' Mills, N. Y., 1861.

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A **Glorious Thing.**—When John Foster was prostrated by disease—when his noble intellect was like a strong man fettered—his friend said:—"It must be a hard thing for you to lie here unable to write—unable even to think." "Yes," he replied; but I can pray, and that is a glorious thing."

# The Reviewer.

THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA: A Popular Dictionary of General Knowledge. Edited by GEORGE RIPLEY and CHARLES A. DANA. Volume XII. Mozambique—Parr. [8 vo—pp. 788.] New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THIS volume includes an unusual variety, touching upon or discussing 1,600 subjects. Many of the subjects are important, and treated at considerable length by able scholars. We enumerate a few of the prominent writers and subjects: Robt. Carter of New York, writes on the Mummy, Newspapers, Names, Netherlands, New Zealand, Nile, Nineveh, O'Connell, Orangemen, Ossoli, Otis, Pacific Railroad, Palestine, &c. Prof. Parsons of Harvard, writes on Murder, Motley, Negotiable paper, Neutrality, Nuisance, Oath, Pardon and Parliament. Rev. W. L. Symonds of Boston, writes on Mysteries, Mysticism, Mythology, Nominalism and Realism, Novel, Objective and Subjective. New York State occupies 16 pages, and the article was prepared by J. H. French of Syracuse. New York city comes in for 17 pages, (enough to fill a duodecimo volume) written by Franklin J. Ottarson of New York. The article on newspapers takes 11 pages, by Julius Bing of New York. Nomenclature, an interesting paper, is by Frank H. Storer of Boston. Optics was written by Dr. Levi Reuben of New York. Mythology is by Dr. Komland of Boston; Painting is by Chas. S. Weyman of New York; Paper is by J. T. Hodge of New York. These are all interesting and ably prepared articles, yet the volume comprises scores of others of nearly equal interest and value.

The publishers are bringing this great American work toward completion in a very creditable manner, and we again commend it to our readers as a vast library of General Knowledge—as the most perfect and complete Cyclopædia obtainable. E. DARROW & BRO. are the Subscription Agents in this city.

MAYHEW'S PRACTICAL BOOK KEEPING, Embracing Single and Double Entry, Commercial Calculations, and the Philosophy and Morals of Business. By IRA MAYHEW, A. M., author of "Means and Ends of Universal Education." Boston: Chase, Nichols and Hill.

THE RURAL has frequently endeavored to impress upon agriculturists the importance and necessity of a system of Book-keeping upon the farm, and the work before us is just what is needed to instruct those not fully posted as to the manner in which a set of account books should be kept. This science, "as applied to Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, Banking, and Exchange," the author has labored to lay fully before those seeking instruction, and his success is placed beyond a doubt. Mr. MAYHEW starts with the injunction, "Deliver all things in number and weight, and put all in writing that thou givest out or receivest in," and the value of such a rule of life-conduct is fully proven. The statements of principles involved are clear, and the examples furnished are lucid. The work is eminently *practical*, and as a text-book for schools, it is worthy a prominent position. We can safely recommend it to farmers, mechanics, merchants, bankers, in fact, to all, as the *cheapest*, (the price is 60 cents,) and among the *best* works of this character we have ever seen from the author.

AFLOAT AND ASHORE. A Sea Tale. By J. FENIMORE COOPER. Illustrated from drawings by F. O. C. Darley. [1 mo.—pp. 540.] New York: W. A. Townsend & Co.

THE reception of this volume in regular order gives assurance that the enterprising publishers of the beautiful series of COOPER'S Novels are not materially affected by the war, which has so greatly depressed many in the book trade. The volumes of the new editions of COOPER'S and IRVING'S Works, and such valuable standard works as the New American Cyclopædia, Chambers' Encyclopædia, &c., are being issued regularly at stated intervals—a fact as creditable to the general publishers who have so largely invested in their production as it is gratifying to the discriminating and appreciative portion of the reading public.

The volume before us, like its predecessors, is admirably gotten up—the paper, typography, binding, and, "last not least," the illustrations by the popular American artist, fully equaling the promises made on the first announcement of the series. D. M. DEWEY is Agent for Rochester and vicinity.

U. S. INFANTRY TACTICS, for the Instruction, Exercise, and Manœuvres of the United States Infantry, including Infantry of the Line, Light Infantry, and Riflemen. Prepared under the Direction of the War Department, and Authorized and Adopted by the Secretary of War, May 1, 1861. Containing the School of the Soldier; the School of the Company; Instruction for Skirmishers; the General Calls, the Calls for Skirmishers, and the School of the Battalion; including the Articles of War, and a Dictionary of Military Terms. [pp. 450.] Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

WE are indebted to the Publishers for a copy of this complete and timely work—a pocket encyclopædia of instruction for Light Infantry and Riflemen. The system of Infantry Tactics delineated is based upon the latest improvement of the French military experience, and adapted to the peculiar wants of our service—having been prepared by order of the U. S. Government, and, after the most satisfactory evidence of its efficiency, authorized and adopted by the present Secretary of War for the instruction of the troops. It is therefore the standard authority on the subject, and will, of course, be in demand during the war.

A GUIDE TO HAYTI. Edited by JAMES REDPATH. Boston: Haytian Bureau of Emigration.

CONSIDERABLE attention has recently been directed to the Island of Hayti, on account of the late assumption of authority by Spain over one extreme, and the extensive emigration of free blacks to the other. The "Guide" is divided into three parts; Book First treating of the History and Geography of Hayti; its Animal, Vegetable and Mineral products; soil, climate, scenery, &c. Book Second speaks of the Republic and Emigration. Book Third is devoted to Rough Notes and Essays. The Volume is one which has much interested us, and its perusal will prove of value to very many, in addition to those for whose particular benefit it was published.

THE REBELLION RECORD: A Diary of American Events, 1860-61. Edited by FRANK MOORE, author of "Diary of the American Revolution." In Three Divisions, viz.—I. Diary of Verified Occurrences. II. Poetry, Anecdotes, and Incidents. III. Documents, etc. New York: G. P. Putnam.

SEVEN numbers of this Diary have been issued, and the interest in the work has not been allowed to flag. Among other matters presented in the issue before us, is a full and graphic account of the great Union meeting in New York, together with the addresses made upon that occasion, the burning of Gosport Navy Yard; capture of the Star of the West, Gov. Curtin's Proclamation, etc., etc. Seven pages of Northern and Southern Poetry, called forth amid the excitement of the times, and the usual amount of "Humor and Incidents," close the number. Those who, when the battle of the Union has been fought and won, would like to possess a book of reference, or general reading, will do well to procure the "Record." For sale by DEWEY.

## THE BRITISH PERIODICALS.

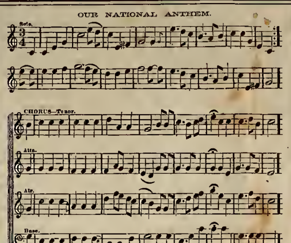
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—The June number of this standard magazine is before us, and to say that it is fully up to its predecessors is all sufficient. The present issue closes its eighty-ninth volume, and those who desire monthly visits from this able representative of the Tory party of Great Britain, will have no more favorable opportunity for making the necessary arrangements than is now offered.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.—This able exponent of the Free Church is all that could be desired. Its last issue contains eleven articles, as follows:—Present Movement in the Church of England; Alexis de Tocqueville; The Poems and Plays of Robert Browning; Bishop Hurd and his Contemporaries; Railway Accidents; Motley's United Netherlands; Berkeley's Idealism; Dr. John Brown's Horæ Subsecivæ; The Educational Question in Scotland; The Christian Architecture of Europe; The American Secession. The last named Essay is of peculiar interest to American readers.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.—For some reason—it would be difficult to tell what, when so much, both interesting and valuable literary and scientific matter is spread before the public in each of the Reviews—this Quarterly has always been an especial favorite. The last number (closing Volume LV.) gives us nine articles for perusal and study, viz.:—The Pearls and Mock Pearls of History; Euphuism; Lord Dundonald; Spiritual Destitution in the Metropolis; German, Flemish, and Dutch Art; African Discovery; Lord Stanhope's Life of Pitt; Indian Currency, Finance, and Legislation; Iron Manufacture. The Quarterly is the advocate of Conservatism.

All of the foregoing are published by LEONARD SCOTT & Co., New York. D. M. DEWEY is agent for Rochester and vicinity.

## OUR NATIONAL ANTHEM.



## THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

WORDS BY FRANCIS S. KEY

O SAY, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming,
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there—
O say, does that Star spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream—
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner, O! long may it wave
O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave!
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave!

O! thus be it ever when Freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto—In God is our trust!
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave!

# Rural New-Yorker.

## NEWS DEPARTMENT.

"FOREVER float that standard sheet—
Where breathes the foe but falls before us?
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us."

ROCHESTER, N. Y., JUNE 29, 1861.

## THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

### FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

**Extracts from the Southern Press.**

TROUBLE IN THE REBEL RANKS.—Our readers will remember the brilliant charge of U. S. cavalry at Fairfax Court House, Va., chronicled in the RURAL of the 8th inst. This feat of the Federal boys has put the Charleston Mercury in a rage, and it boils over thus:

"The retreat of two companies of Virginia cavalry before the advance of a single company of United States troopers, without even crossing swords with them, is almost incredible news. We do not know what to make of it. Is the thing possible? It is said, in extenuation of this apparently dastardly conduct, that one company of the Virginia cavalry were without pistols. But what a vain and empty excuse! What is the use of pistols in a sabre fight? The sabre, not the pistol, is the weapon for a charge of cavalry upon cavalry. Still further, it is stated that the other company of Virginians *had* pistols. They were two to one against the United States troops, and backed, besides, by a company of riflemen. Good God! is this the sort of fighting Southern troops intend to make? Why, with their riflemen, and two sabres to one, they ought to have cut up the Lincolnites to a man, and pursued the last man into the very encampment of the enemy. Is the banner of the Old Dominion to be thus trailed in the dust? Oh! for an hour of old Light Horse Harry once more to wield his daring, dashing blade. Unless our meagre accounts from the Richmond papers are strangely incorrect, the epaulettes should be torn from the shoulders of the officers who have thus stained the honor of their State, and a court martial should expel them from the ranks of the Confederate army."

DRIFTING OF SECESSION.—The Tuscumbia North Carolinian utters the following warning:—Search your negro quarters. Recent investigations have developed the fact that many of our negroes have firearms, bowie knives, and ammunition in their possession, and it is expedient that every slaveholder should make a careful search of his negro quarters, and secure all such arms and ammunition; also, to keep a constant watch over all suspicious persons who may be loitering around. A little care bestowed upon this subject may save much trouble in the future.

EXULTING OVER ELLSWORTH'S DEATH.—If more evidence was needed to convince us that the men of the South have been transformed into a set of crazy semi-barbarians, the fiendish exultations of the rebel newspapers over the atrocious assassination of the gallant young Colonel Ellsworth would be sufficient. For example, here is what the Memphis Argus says:

*A Humbug "Wiped Out."*—"Colonel" Ellsworth, the pretty Zouave, whose grand flourish about a year ago with a company of Chicago loafers achieved for him considerable notoriety, is now reckoned among the things that were. The "Colonel," at the head of his recently organized gang of New York rowdies, attempted to pull down a secession flag in Alexandria, Va., night before last, and coming in contact with a Southern bullet, concluded to "give up the ghost," and betake himself to the final abode of Abolitionists. The "Colonel," in the classic language of Daniel S. Dickinson, has been wiped out, and will "Zouave" no more. The "Colonel" discovered that displacing the Southern flag was the most unhealthy Zouave evolution he ever accomplished, and his fate will doubtless prove a warning to others who may have felt disposed to attempt a repetition of the same exercise. Alas, poor Ellsworth! your cause was unjust, and your death dishonorable as it was merited.

The New Orleans Delta remarks:—Thus far the Northern horde have lost two of their most renowned Colonels, before they have encountered any armed force of the South. Ellsworth, an upstart summersault-turner, who carried a strolling company of so-called Zouaves about the country last summer, exhibiting their feats of grand and lofty tumbling at 25 cents admission, children and negroes half price, has suffered the penalty of an act of audacity and insult to the Confederate States; and Col. Vosburgh, a commander of one of the New York regiments, died recently from the effects of over-exertion and excitement at the Raley House. This is the beginning of the end. There are a few others of these ruffians whom we commend to the special notice of our sharpshooters. The bleer-eyed demagogue of Massachusetts, the uxorious Sickles, and shoot-him-down Dix, have a very earnest ambition for the grisly honors of martyrdom in the glorious cause of Southern subjugation, and we hope they will be allowed a fair chance of earning the laurels they seek.

THE SLAVES TO BE MURDERED.—The occupation of Virginia soil by our troops is throwing the secession journals into a paroxysm of rage. In their blind fury they are conjecturing up spectres of the most horrid description. The general reader will have been prepared for the utterance of very considerable amounts of bombast and falsehood, sundry rare specimens of which have already appeared in the columns of this paper. But the Mobile Register out-Herods Herod in this respect. After announcing the invasion of Virginia, that journal observes:—"Servile insurrection is a part of their programme, but they expect no great amount of practical good to result therefrom—consequently, it is contended that *it would be a far better course of policy for the Abolitionists to murder the slaves and thus exterminate slavery.* A more monstrous proposition could not emanate from the most incarnate fiend among the damned. But infamous as it is, it finds an advocate in the Abolition press. The slaves are to be indiscriminately slaughtered, and when the last one is butchered, then it is thought the institution will cease to exist. The soul recoils in horror at the idea of an unscrupulous war upon the innocent and defenceless slaves. The Syrian massacre of the Christians and all the crimes of its bloody participants pales before the proposed atrocities of the Black Republicans. Their masters, however, in this as in all other instances, will be their protectors and saviors. With this much of their published programme, we must not be surprised at any act or threat as the campaign advances.

MOUNT VERNON TO BE KEPT SACRED.—The Augusta Chronicle says:—As Virginia is to be the great battle ground between the contending sections, and the first collision is likely to take place on the banks of the Potomac, we hope that both parties will consent to respect one spot as sacred and neutral ground. Let the grave of Washington be still venerated by his countrymen of both sides, and let his ashes not be disturbed by the clash of hostile steel or the roar of cannon. Let there be one spot where the descendants of the men who fought under Marion, and Sumter, and Putnam, and Greene, can meet without shedding each other's blood, and if ever an amicable settlement of this unhappy civil war is to be attempted, let us keep the holy ground of Mount Vernon dedicated to the purposes of peace; there let the arbitratory convention, which, sooner or later, must treat on some terms for an adjustment of hostilities, meet for the purpose. Let the press, the only organ which can now speak to the people, both North and South, claim from the leaders on both sides that no "military necessity" shall excuse the defilement of the soil of Mount Vernon with carnage, or its air by the sulphurous breath of battle.

IMPORTANCE AND STRENGTH OF SEWELL'S POINT.—The Norfolk correspondent of the New Orleans Crescent says:—Sewell's Point is a sandy beach in Hampton Roads, situated about nine miles north of Norfolk, and about the same distance south of Fortress Monroe. Its strategical importance consists in the fact that its batteries can greatly assist vessels in running the blockade, while as a military depot it is necessary to the defense of Norfolk. If the Federal Government intends, as the movements seem clearly to indicate, the recapture of the Gosport Navy Yard, and the occupation of the narrow neck of land between the James and York rivers, as a basis of land operations, it is of the first importance to the success of the movements that neither troops nor batteries should be left in their rear, and nothing now appears more probable than that the futile efforts to destroy the Sewell Point battery will very soon be followed by a most determined and combined attack by land and water. If a movement upon Richmond, or an attack upon Norfolk and Portsmouth, be not intended at an early day, what can the rapid concentration of troops and munitions of war at Fortress Monroe, Old Point, mean? Three thousand men could defend that fortification for an indefinite period against almost any force not assisted by a navy, but at the rate troops are now arriving there they will soon have twelve or fifteen thousand, provided, I suppose, with everything necessary for field service.

**Grafton.—Secessionists turning Union Men.**

WE published an account of the occupation of Grafton, by Ohio troops, under the command of Col. Kelley, in the RURAL of the 8th inst., and now extract from the Cincinnati Gazette a description of the city and vicinity:

Grafton, which is now the point of so much interest throughout this section of Virginia, contains ordinarily about 1,000 souls. It is as scattering and irregular as it well could be without a good deal of ingenuity. The principal portion of the town lies along a rough hillside on the northern side of the Tygarts Valley and Three Fork, (which here forms a junction with it,) there being some few houses across Three Fork, and a few more over the river. There are some four or five hotels in the place, and about as many stores. There are two or three churches, one printing office, and these together comprise about all the public buildings in the city of Grafton, for it has a city government, if nothing more.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have several buildings, among them a large engine house, and a still larger machine shop. Indeed, the distinguishing and only feature of this town is that it is a railroad town. It was created by railroad enterprise, built by railroad money, and inhabited, for the most part, by railroad men, who are, at the same time, Union men of the true blue and unconditional stamp. Their vote on the ordinance proves this beyond cavil, there being nearly three hundred Union to one secession vote. I saw the man to-day who cast that vote, and he looks as though he wouldn't do it again if he had it to do over. Many of the houses are now vacant here, the owners having gone off during Bill Thompson's reign of terror. The Wheeling boys are quartered in some of them for the present. Doubtless the fugitives will return, now that Uncle Sam is here to protect them. * * * * When the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was projected, nine years ago, or even at the time the N. W. Va. Railroad was begun, four years later, the ground on which this town now stands, was a primeval forest, with but a single log hut and a small opening around it. The junction of the two roads at this point was what created Grafton, and what at the same time killed up Fetterman, a couple of miles below; which place was becoming a considerable railroad town, and which, even in its declining days, has had the renown of quartering the first Confederate army in this part of the State—and very likely the last one. There is a small suspension bridge here over Three Fork, and a very fine railroad bridge across the Tygart's Valley, on the N. W. Va. Railroad. It is a matter of surprise that this was not destroyed by the retreating malcontents on their way to the mountains of Hepsidam. Nothing could have been easier, and the loss would have been very great. But the scoundrels were so frightened, that they didn't think of anything but putting distance between them and Col. Kelley's command.

The Western Virginian, which was compelled to succumb, because of its Union sentiments, for one week, is out again to-day, in full blast. Long may it wave.

Several prisoners have been brought in to-day, and many secessionists have come in voluntarily, and given themselves up. They have all been treated courteously, and released where there were no specific charges against them. Some half dozen prisoners are yet confined up stairs over the telegraph office. Martin, Merrill and some others are out on a parole.

A great many people from the surrounding country were in town to-day, among them many men who had voted the secession ticket, and up to this time sympathized with the movement. Most of them had interviews with Col. Kelley. They told him they had been deceived by their leaders. They had been led to believe that Northern troops would invade their sacred soil to kill, burn, pillage, devastate, and commit the most barbarous outrages. Here were these troops among them now; they found them not only soldiers, but good citizens and gentlemen, who respected them and their rights, both of person and property, and who came among them not to oppress and outrage, but to relieve and protect. The people and soldiers mingle freely, and the best possible feeling prevails. A revulsion is taking place very rapidly, and it will not be surprising if it spreads all over this part of the State. Those who sympathize with secession from honest ignorance, are beginning to realize that they have been misled and deceived.

**Jeff. Davis to the Maryland Commissioners.**

THE following is the letter of Jeff. Davis to the Maryland Commissioners:

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Saturday, May 25.

GENTLEMEN:—I received with pleasure the assurance that the State of Maryland sympathizes with the people of the Confederate States in their determined vindication of the right of self-government, and that the people of Maryland are enlisted with their whole hearts on the side of reconciliation and peace.

The people of these Confederate States, notwithstanding their separation from their late sister, have not ceased to feel deep solicitude in her welfare, and to hope that at no distant day that State, whose people, habits, and institutions are so closely related and assimilated with theirs, will seek to unite her fate and fortunes with those of this Confederacy.

The government of the Confederate States receives with respect the suggestion of the State of Maryland, that there should be a cessation of the hostilities now impending until the meeting of Congress, in July next, in order that said body may, if possible, arrange for an adjustment of the existing troubles by means of negotiations rather than the sword.

But it is at a loss how to reply without a repetition of the language it has used on every possible occasion that has presented itself since the establishment of its independence.

In deference to the State of Maryland, however, it again asserts, in the most emphatic terms, that sincere and earnest desire for peace, and that while the government would readily entertain any proposition from the Government of the United States, tending to a peaceful solution of the present difficulties, the recent attempts of this government to enter into negotiations with that of the United States were attended with results which forbid any renewal of proposals from it to that government.

If any further assurance of the desire of this government for peace were necessary, it would be sufficient to observe that being formed of a Confederation of sovereign States, each acting and deciding for itself, the right of every other sovereign State to assume self-action and self-government is necessarily acknowledged.

Hence conquest of other States are wholly inconsistent with the fundamental principles and subversive of the very organization of this government. Its policy cannot but be peace—peace with all nations and people.

Very respectfully,
JEFFERSON DAVIS.

To Messrs. McKaig, Yellott, and Harding, Committee of the Maryland Legislature.

**The Latest from Beauregard.**

BEAUREGARD'S IMPUDENCE.—The Richmond Enquirer contains the following proclamation from Gen. Beauregard:

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEP'T OF ALEXANDRIA,
Camp Pickens, June 1.

A PROCLAMATION.—*To the people of the counties of Loudon, Fairfax, and Prince William:*

A reckless and unprincipled tyrant has invaded your soil. Abraham Lincoln, regardless of all moral, legal, and constitutional restraint, has thrown his Abolition hosts among you, who are murdering and imprisoning your citizens, confiscating and destroying your property, and committing other acts of violence and outrage too shocking and revolting to humanity to be enumerated.

All rules of civilized warfare are abandoned, and they proclaim by their acts, if not on their banners, that their war cry is "Beauty and Booty." All that is dear to man—your honor and that of your wives and daughters—your fortunes and your lives, are involved in this momentous contest.

In the name, therefore, of the constituted authorities of the Confederate States—in the sacred cause of constitutional liberty and self-government, for which we are contending—in behalf of civilization itself, I, G. T. Beauregard, Brigadier General of the Confederate States, commanding at Camp Pickens, Manassas Junction, do make this, my proclamation, and invite and enjoin you by every consideration dear to the hearts of freemen and patriots, by the name and memory of your revolutionary fathers, and by the purity and sanctity of your domestic firesides, to rally to the standard of your State and country, and by every means in your power, compatible with honorable warfare, to drive back and expel the invaders from your land.

I conjure you to be true and loyal to your country and her legal and constitutional authorities, and especially to be vigilant of the movements and acts of the enemy, so as to enable you to give the earliest authentic information at these head-quarters, or to the officers under this command.

I desire to assure you that the utmost protection in my power will be given to you all.

[Signed] G. T. BEAUREGARD,
Brigadier General Commanding.
Official—THOMAS JORDAN,
Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

BEAUREGARD'S PLANS.—Gen. Beauregard, with a most confiding spirit, has been unbosoming himself at a dinner in Charleston, and laying before his convives his plans of the campaign. "It is folly," said he, "for us to scatter our forces—part here, part at Richmond, part at Pensacola and elsewhere. I am determined to concentrate a grand army of 60,000 men at some proper point, and compel the United States to attack us. I know from reliable accounts that their army will not remain idle—the nature of its *material* forbids it. They are active, pushing men, and already insubordination is manifested in their ranks, and no cause is more evident than *inaction*. What if they do move forward and take possession of this or that point—they have *yet* to meet our army! I shall concentrate at Manassas Gap between 60,000 and 70,000 men. They will be so intrenched, and will occupy so defensive a position, as to be absolutely impregnable, and when the strength of the Federal troops is spent, or worn, I will utterly overwhelm or destroy them. It can be done, and I confess I can see no other way for us to do."

**Patriotic Letter from a Southerner.**

THE Louisville Journal publishes a long and able letter from Joseph Holt, late Secretary of War, discussing the present crisis of the country in nervous and elegant language. Mr. Holt counsels Kentucky to stand by the Union, depicts the evils of rebellion, and urges the importance of strengthening the hands of the Administration. He declares that in this struggle for the existence of our Government he cannot practice, nor profess, nor feel neutrality. The proclamation of Governor Magoffin, forbidding the passage of Federal troops through the State, Mr. Holt denounces as in no sense a neutral step, but one of aggressive hostility; and he argues that our troops have as clear a constitutional right to pass over the soil of Kentucky as they have to march along the streets of Washington. He then proceeds to show that there are no valid reasons why Kentucky should sever the ties which bind her to the Union, and defends the Administration against the charges of intended subjugation of the South and outrage upon its people. He traces the rise and progress of the rebellion, and demonstrates that the rebels have insulted the Government, stolen Federal property, and committed enormities without number, and that their object is the permanent dismemberment of the Confederacy. We would be glad to give this letter entire, knowing that the sentiments therein expressed find an echo in every Northern heart, but want of space permits only the publication of a small portion.

Mr. Holt takes occasion to defend the character of the Federal troops from the unjust aspersions which have been cast upon them. He says:

THE FEDERAL TROOPS AND THEIR MISSION.—When an insurrection was apprehended a few weeks since in Maryland, the Massachusetts regiment at once offered their services to suppress it. These volunteers have been denounced by the press of the South as "knaves and vagrants," "the dregs and offscouring of the populace," who would "rather filch a handkerchief than fight an enemy in manly combat;" yet we know here that their discipline and bearing are most admirable, and I presume it may be safely affirmed that a larger amount of social position, culture, fortune, and elevation of character has never been found in so large an army in any age or country. If they go to the South, it will be as friends and protectors, to relieve the Union sentiment of the seceded States from the cruel domination by which it is oppressed and silenced, to unfurl the Stars and Stripes in the midst of those who long to look upon them, and to restore the flag that bears them to the forts and arsenals from which disloyal hands have torn it. Their mission will be one of peace, unless wicked and bloodthirsty men shall unsheath the sword across their pathway.

It is in vain for the revolutionists to exclaim that this is "subjugation." It is so, precisely in the sense in which you, and I, and all law-abiding citizens, are subjugated. The people of the South are our brethren, and while we obey the laws enacted by our joint authority, and keep a compact to which we are all parties, we only ask that they shall be required to do the same. We believe that their safety demands it; we know that ours does. We impose no burden which we ourselves do not bear; we claim no privilege or blessing which our brethren of the South shall not equally share. Their country is our country, and ours is theirs; and that unity, both of country and of government, which the providence of God and the compacts of men have created, we could not ourselves, without self-immolation, destroy, nor can we permit it to be destroyed by others.

THE ACTION OF THE PRESIDENT.—While a far more fearful responsibility has fallen upon President Lincoln than upon any of his predecessors, it must be admitted that he has met it with promptitude and fearlessness. Cicero, in one of his orations against Cataline, speaking of the credit due himself for having suppressed the conspiracy of that arch traitor, said:—"If the glory of him who founded Rome was great, how much greater should be that of him who had saved it from overthrow after it had grown to be the mistress of the world?" So it may be said of the glory of that statesman or chieftain who shall snatch this Republic from the vortex of revolution, now that it has expanded from ocean to ocean, has become the admiration of the world, and has rendered the fountains of the lives of thirty million people fountains of happiness. The vigorous measures adopted for the safety of Washington and the Government itself, may seem open to criticism, in some of their details, to those who have yet to learn that not only has war, like peace, its laws, but that it has also its privileges and its duties. Whatever of severity, or even of irregularity, may have arisen, will find its justification in the pressure of the terrible necessity under which the Administration has been called to act. When a man feels the poignard of the destroyer at his bosom, he is not likely to consult the law books as to the mode or measure of his rights of self-defence. What is true of individuals, is in this respect equally true of governments. The man who thinks he has become disloyal because of what the Administration has done, will probably discover, after a close self-examination, that he was disloyal before. But for what has been done, Washington might ere this have been a smouldering heap of ruins.

AN APPEAL TO KENTUCKY.—Before proceeding further, Kentucky should measure well the depth of the gulf she is approaching, and look well to the feet of her guides. Before forsaking a Union in which her people have enjoyed such uninterrupted and such boundless prosperity, she should ask herself, not once, but many times, why do I go, and where am I going? In view of what has been said, it would be difficult to answer the first branch of the inquiry; but to answer the second part is patent to all, as are the consequences which would follow this movement. In giving her great material and moral resources to the support of the Southern Confederacy, Kentucky might prolong the desolating struggle that rebellious States are making to overthrow a Government which they have only known in its blessings; but the triumph of the Government would nevertheless be certain in the end. She would abandon a Government strong and able to protect her, for one that is weak, and that contains, in the very elements of its life, the seeds of distraction and early dissolution. She would adopt, as the law of her existence, the right of secession—a right which has no foundation in jurisprudence, or logic, or in our political history; which Madison, the father of the Federal constitution, denounced; which has been denounced by most of the States and prominent statesmen now insisting upon its exercise; which, in introducing a principle of indefinite disintegration, cuts up all the confederate governments by the roots, and gives them over a prey to the caprices and passions, and transient interests, of their members, as autumnal leaves are given to the winds which blow upon them.

Kentucky, occupying a central position in the Union, is now protected from the scourge of foreign war, however much its ravages may waste the towns and cities upon our coasts or the commerce upon our seas; but as a member of the Southern Confederacy we should be a frontier State, and necessarily the victim of those border feuds and conflicts which have become proverbial in history alike for their fierceness and frequency. The people of the South now sleep quietly in their beds, while there is not a home in infatuated and misguided Virginia, that is not filled with the alarms and oppressed by the terrors of war. In the fate of this ancient commonwealth, dragged to the altar of sacrifice by those who should have stood between her bosom and every foe, Kentucky may read her own.

AN EARNEST EXHORTATION.—Could my voice reach every dwelling in Kentucky, I would implore its inmates to stand by the Union, if they would not have the rivers of their prosperity shrink away as unfed streams before it is everlastingly too late. Man should appeal to man, and neighborhood to neighborhood, until the electric fires of patriotism shall flash from heart to heart in one unbroken current throughout the land. It is a time in which the workshop, the office, the counting-house and the field, may well be abandoned for the solemn duty that is upon us, for all these toils will but bring treasure, not for ourselves, but for the spoiler, if this revolution is not arrested. We are all, with our every earthly interest, embarked in mid-ocean on the same common deck. The howl of the storm is in our ears, and "the lightning's red glare is painting hell on the sky;" and while the noble ship pitches and rolls under the lashing of the waves, the cry is heard that she has sprung aleak at many points, and that the rushing waters are mounting rapidly in the hold. The man who, in such an hour, will not work at the pumps, is either a maniac or a monster.

### How the Rebels left Western Virginia.

LETTERS to the Wheeling (Va.) Intelligencer, from our forces in Western Virginia, give interesting accounts of the progress of the campaign. One of the volunteers thus describes the panic of the rebels:

"The scenes about Fairmont were exceedingly ludicrous when the first hint of the approach of the soldiers got to the ears of the secessionists. The Union men had been living for some time in hourly dread, and under a system of threats of intimidation, and when they saw the secessionists running to and fro, and gathering in eager little knots on the street corners, they supposed some new stroke of the enemy was to be the result, and were in a bushel of trouble about the impending crisis. Well, the impending crisis arrived, and they got good news. Then the secessionists made tracks in all directions, and with the most laughable speed—taking whatever means of conveyance they could get—some of them taking their neighbor's oxen. Nobody knows where they went, and it is doubtful if they knew where they would go. The terrific and all absorbing idea that an immense army, who would just slaughter them like beeves, was right after them, was all they could think of—and it has been sufficient to rid this section of them for a while, at least. The Hon. Z. Kidwell, valiant though he has heretofore been, was seized, like the rest, with the panic. He rushed to the stable, got out a horse and buggy, and, fearful of being seen, drove out a back way, and fled most ignominiously.

### The War in Eastern Virginia.

THE only encounter of importance up to date of writing (Saturday 22d) in Eastern Virginia was at Vienna, situated 15 miles from Alexandria, on the London and Hampshire railroad. A dispatch from the officer in command we give below:

*To Lieut. Gen. Scott.*

I left camp with 668 rank and file, and 29 field and company officers, in pursuance of Gen. McDowell's orders to go upon this expedition with the available force of one of my regiments. The regiment selected was the 1st Ohio Volunteers. I left two companies, company J and company K, in the aggregate 125 men, at the crossing of the road. I sent Lieut. Col. Parrot with two companies of 117 men to Falls Church, and to patrol the roads in that direction. I stationed two companies—company D and company F, 130 men—to guard the railroad and the bridge between the crossing and Vienna. I then proceeded along to Vienna with four companies—Co. E, Capt. Haddock; Co. C, Lieutenant Woodward, (afterward joined by Capt. Pease); Co. G, Capt. Daily; Co. H, Capt. Hazlet. Total 275 men.

On turning the curve slowly within a quarter of a mile of Vienna, we were fired upon by a raking masked battery of, I think, three guns, and shells, round shot and grape, killing and wounding the men on the platform and in the cars before the train could be stopped. When the train stopped, the engine could not, on account of the damage to some part of the running machinery, draw the train out of the fire. The engine being in the rear, we left the cars and retired to the right and left on the train through the woods. Finding that the enemy's batteries were sustained by what appeared about a regiment of infantry and by cavalry, which force we have since understood to have been some 1500 South Carolinians, we fell back along the railroad, throwing out skirmishers on both flanks. This was about 7 P. M. Thus we retired slowly, bearing off our wounded five miles to this point, which we reached at 10 o'clock.

Our loss is five killed, six wounded, nine missing.

The engineer, when the men left the cars, instead of returning slowly as I ordered, detached his engine with one passenger car from the disabled train and abandoned us, moving to Alexandria, and we have heard nothing of him since. Thus we were deprived of a rallying point, and of all means of conveying the wounded, who had to be carried on litters and blankets. We wait here holding the road for reinforcements. The enemy did not pursue.

I have ascertained that the enemy's force at Fairfax Court House, four miles from Vienna, is now about 4,000.

When all the enemy's batteries opened upon us, Major Hughey was at his station on the forward platform car. Col. McCook was with me in one of the passenger cars. Both of these officers, with others of the commissioned officers and many of the men, behaved most coolly under this galling fire, which we could not return, and from batteries which we could not flank or turn, from the nature of the ground.

The approach to Vienna is through a deep cut in the railroad. In leaving the cars and before they could rally, many of my men lost their haversacks or blankets, but brought off all their muskets, except it may be a few that were destroyed by the enemy's first fire, or lost with the killed. (Signed)

ROBERT C. SCHENCK, Brig. Gen.

This affair created intense excitement at Washington. No blame is attached to Gen. Schenck, the commander of the Federal troops, for it is stated that he acted under the positive orders of Gen. McDowell. A considerable force was immediately ordered to his support, and Vienna was occupied the next day, the rebels having retreated, by 6,000 United States troops, including Rawson's battery, and Col. Hunter's regiment of cavalry.

The people at Vienna say that the South Carolinians lost six killed by the return fire of the Ohioans.

On the 18th the rebels attempted to make a crossing at Goose Creek. Having arrived opposite Edward's Ferry in force, estimated by officers in command of the guard at from 800 to 900 men, they made use of a ferry boat which they had withdrawn from the Potomac river. Col. Stone had given orders that if any attempt was made to move the boat, a fire should be opened upon it. In compliance with these orders Lieut. Hasbrouck fired from his twelve-pound field howitzer a spherical case-shot which burst directly in range and covered the boat with a shower of bullets and fragments. The effect was excellent. The horse of a mounted officer leaped overboard, and the boat was rapidly drawn back to shore. The enemy then formed in line along the crest of the bank, and commenced firing. A few well directed spherical case-shots dispersed them and sent them flying towards Leesburg.

Three hundred Federal troops under Capt. Gardner, of the Pennsylvania 1st Regiment, had a skirmish on the 19th, at Edward's Ferry, with a considerable force of secessionists. The fight lasted nearly three hours, when the rebels fled, having had 15 or 20 killed and wounded. A private in Capt. Gardner's command was killed and three or four wounded. The fight occurred across the river.

A party of rebels came up the Potomac on the night of the 20th, and attempted to fire the Long Bridge. They were fired upon by our troops, and four or five killed and a number wounded, and the balance, 19 in number, taken prisoners, and are now at the Arsenal. The rebels were provided with powder and materials to destroy the bridge.

With the telegraph instrument it has been ascertained that there are about 23,000 troops at Manassas Junction, under command of Gen. Beauregard. They are in a condition bordering on starvation. The rebels have pressed everything into service that could in any way be useful, and persons objecting to such proceedings had their property confiscated, and were compelled to fly. Jeff. Davis was at Manassas Junction on the 19th inst.

A special dispatch to the Tribune on the 19th says: In recent conversations Gen. Scott has said not only that the evacuation of Harper's Ferry was in perfect conformity with his plans and expectations, but that nothing which the rebels have done has interfered in the slightest with his grand plan of the campaign, or with the several steps which he has proposed to take. Everything is in the best condition for an advance on Richmond, for which preparations are making. The approach of Generals Patterson and McClellan's columns, and the concentration of troops from the east would seem to foretell this. Army officers prophecy that a forward movement, hence southwardly, and from Fortress Monroe towards Richmond, will begin within a fortnight, and when once begun it will not halt till the rebel Capitol is taken. It is believed that the capture will be made before the day of the meeting of the Davis Congress.

Gen. Butler has issued the following orders:

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA, June 21.

No person will be permitted to visit Fortress Monroe or the camp, through motives of curiosity merely, neither will any person having his home or business in this department be permitted to remain here without a special permit from these quarters.

All persons having business or coming accredited, will be permitted to land, but the operations cannot be interfered with or demoralized by pleasure seekers.

The Government line of steamers between Baltimore and this point are for the use of the Government, and not for pleasure travel.

By command of MAJOR GENERAL BUTLER.

### War Movements in the West.

THE Governor of Missouri issued a proclamation a short time since, calling for 50,000 State troops for the purpose of driving the Federal forces from the State. In accordance with the spirit of that document he established camps, one of which, at Boonville, he commanded. Gen. Lyon determined to break up this camp, and accordingly moved the Union forces under his command to a point five miles below the encampment of the rebel forces. The latter had a battery near Boonville, fronting toward the river, but it was circumvented by the U. S. troops and proved useless. Gen. Lyon immediately advanced, and when within a few miles of Boonville he was attacked by the State troops, 400 strong, under Col. Little, late of the U. S. Army, who were concealed in thick undergrowths and wheat fields. After a sharp fight the State troops were driven back, and their camp at Bacon's farm, three miles below Boonville, on the river, with its equipage, provisions, horses, &c., was taken.

Just as the U. S. troops approached Boonville, the main body of the rebels, who had taken possession of the woods, opened a brisk fire upon them. Gen. Lyon ordered a retreat, and the rebels, encouraged by this movement, rallied and followed the troops into a wheat field. General Lyon halted, faced the troops about, and bringing his whole force of artillery to bear, opened a murderous fire on the rebels, and the balance fled in all directions, leaving their arms on the field. Gen. L. then moved forward and took possession of Boonville. Gov. Jackson viewed the battle from a distant hill, and fled for parts unknown after the defeat of his forces. The rebels lost fifty men, while the number of the wounded is very large. After the battle, Gen. Lyon issued the following proclamation:

BOONVILLE, June 18, 1861.

*To the People of Missouri.*

Upon leaving St. Louis in consequence of the declaration of war, made by the Governor of this State against the Government of the United States, because I would not assume on its behalf to relinquish its duties, and abdicate its rights of protecting loyal citizens from the oppression and cruelties of the secessionists in this State, I published an address to the people, in which I declared my intention to arm the force under my command for no other purpose than the maintenance of the authority of the General Government, and the protection of the rights of all law abiding citizens. The State authorities, in violation of an agreement with Gen. Harney, on the 21st of May last, had drawn together and organized upon a large scale the means of warfare; and having made a declaration of war, they abandoned the Capital, issued orders for the destruction of the Railroad and Telegraph lines, and proceeded to this point to put into execution their hostile purposes towards the General Government.

This devolved upon me the necessity of meeting this issue to the best of my ability, and accordingly I moved to this point, with a portion of the force under my command, attacked and dispersed the hostile forces gathered here by the Governor, and took possession of the camp equipage left, and a considerable number of prisoners, most of them young, and of immature age, who represent that they have been misled by frauds ingeniously devised, and industriously circulated by designing leaders, who seek to devolve upon unreflecting and deluded followers the task of securing the object of their own false ambition. Out of compassion for these misguided youths, and to correct the impressions created by unscrupulous calumniators, I liberated them upon condition that they were not to serve in the impending hostilities against the U. S. Government.

I have done this in spite of the well known facts that the leaders in the present rebellion, having long experienced the mildness of the General Government, still feel confident that this mildness cannot be overtaxed, even by factious hostilities, having in view its overthrow, but lest, as in the case of the late Camp Jackson affair, this clemency shall still be misconstrued, it is proper to give warning that the Government cannot be asked or expected to indulge in it, to the compromise of its evident welfare. Having defined that those plotting against the Government have falsely represented that the Government troops intended a forcible and violent invasion of Missouri, for purposes of military despotism and tyranny, I hereby give notice to the people of this State that I shall scrupulously avoid all interference with the business rights and property of every description recognized by the laws of the State and belonging to law abiding citizens. But it is equally my duty to maintain the paramount authority of the United States with such force as I have at my command, which will be retained only so long as opposition shall make it necessary, and that it is my wish and shall be my purpose to visit any unavoidable vigor arising in this issue upon those only who provoke it. All persons who under the misapprehensions above mentioned have taken up arms, or who are now preparing to do so, are invited to return to their homes and relinquish their hostilities towards the Federal Government, and are assured that they may do so without being molested for past occurrences.

(Signed) N. LYON,
Brig. Gen. U. S. A., Commanding.

Advices from Kansas City via St. Joseph, give the following account of the engagement near Independence on the 20th inst. A detachment of Federal troops, under Capt. Stanly, with a flag of truce, visited the Camp to ascertain the purposes of Capt. Holloway. During the conference Capt. Stanley suspected movements were being made with a design of attacking him, and ordered his detachment to retreat. While retreating, they were fired on by State troops at the order given by a private, but the fire was so irregular that they killed their own commander, Capt. Holloway and P. B. Clennohan, and severely wounded several more of their own men. Capt. Stanley's men did not fire, having received orders not to do so under any circumstances. Capt. S. retreated into Kansas City and reported the affair, when Capt. Prince with a strong body of troops attacked and routed the State troops, capturing thirty horses.

Col. Curtis' 2d Iowa regiment, learning that the rebels at Savannah, Missouri, 30 miles north of St. Joseph, had driven out or impressed all the Union men in the town, went there on the 19th inst., with 400 troops, and after a slight skirmish, in which two rebels were killed, put things to rights, disarming the rebels and giving their muskets to the Union men.

THE NUMBER OF TROOPS IN THE WEST.—A letter from Cairo says:—"I have been to some pains to ascertain carefully the number of Union troops now under arms in the West. It is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Camp at Cairo and Village Ridge, | 6,000 |
| The Congressional District Encampments in the State, | 8,350 |
| The Arsenal at St. Louis, under Gen. Lee, | 5,875 |
| St. Louis, at the Six Regimental Head-quarters, | 6,300 |
| Three Regiments in Iowa, | 2,665 |
| Three Regiments in Wisconsin, | 2,846 |
| Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, (Infantry,) | 1,050 |
| Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, (Cavalry,) | 445 |
| Indiana troops now under arms, | 5,000 |
| Total within twenty four hours of Cairo, | 37,710 |

Of these about 800 are cavalry, 17,000 rifles, 36 heavy cannon, with 1,500 artillerymen, and the rest infantry. These figures do not vary materially from the actual facts."

### Affairs at Washington.

SOME time ago application was made to the Secretary of War to obtain admission, duty free, on linen drilling imported for the use of the cadets and military academy, and was refused by him on the ground that the policy of the government should be to prefer domestic manufacture in all instances of purchases for public service, and to resort to foreign markets only for such as cannot be obtained in this country. The Secretary of War has pursued a similar course in reference to the Engineer Department for the admission, free of duty, of 250 tons of gas cooking coal, and 23 tons of cannel coal, imported for the use of the Military Academy. The Secretary of War cannot countenance this importation of coal by approving of this recommendation.

The following notice emanated from the State Department on the 20th inst.:

IT is expected that hereafter any passport which may be issued by Diplomatic Agents, accredited to this Government, or by any Consular authority whatever, either to a person able to proceed beyond the lines of the United States forces, or to a foreign country, will be countersigned by the Secretary of State. (Signed,) W. H. SEWARD."

The Navy Department, on the 21st inst., received dispatches from Capt. Rowan, of the steamer Pawnee, inclosing reports of Lieut. Chaplain, from which it appears that the latter, assisted by the tug Reliance, has been profitably cruising opposite to, and in the neighborhood of Aquia Creek, on the Maryland side, where he seized a large amount of contraband provisions consigned to a secessionist, who is now in the C. S. A. Army. They were placed on a wood schooner that happened to be near and towed to Washington Navy Yard. Lieut. Chaplain reconnoitered at other points, where he and his small party drove in some secession mounted pickets. When returning, muskets were fired at them, and the compliment was acknowledged by discharge of cannon from the Reliance. Lieut. Chaplain captured nine boats which had evidently been used for the transportation of secessionists over the Potomac, and destroyed five of the boats.

The steamer Mount Vernon has returned from Pamunky Creek, Maryland, where she seized a sloop which had been engaged in transporting secession troops from that point to Virginia. The sloop has been towed to Washington, and the sloop men are prisoners.

A dispatch on the 22d states that the steamer Alliance returned from her cruise on the Potomac. Lieut. Mygatt, her commander, reports that he had captured 11 rebel vessels on the river, which were endeavoring to supply the enemy with provisions. He dealt summarily with them, burning two, sinking four, and bringing the remainder here as prizes. He also discovered that the rebels are again at work on the batteries at Aquia Creek, from which employment, however, they will soon have formal and imperative orders to desist.

On the 20th inst. there were from 25,000 to 30,000 troops on the Virginia side within ten miles of the Potomac. On this side there were about 30,000 to 40,000 men under orders to cross at a moment's notice. Should the enemy advance from Fairfax, they would not only meet the number of troops first named, but a flank movement will be made by a force of at least 10,000 strong, stationed on the river six miles above the city. The federal army will be fully 30,000, while that of the rebels cannot be more than 15,000 or 20,000 at the furthest.

In Alexandria, as well as here, much excitement prevails, in consequence of citizens of adjoining counties arriving at Alexandria almost hourly, some by boat and others on foot, to escape being impressed into service. Guards are scouting in these counties with lists of voters against the ordinance of secession, and arresting all they can get hold of and bringing them to Manassas Junction. Many who were escaping were fired on by the closely pursuing rebels. The object in arresting these men is to impress them into the service against the government.

Gen. McDowell came to Washington on the 20th, and paid his respects to Gen. Scott, exhibiting a complete map of the land now occupied by the Federal forces, showing how easy it would be to capture the enemy located within a short distance of the outside lines of Gen. McDowell's survey, which extends into the interior ten miles from Arlington Heights, and ten miles below Alexandria, and the same distance above the Chain Bridge. Gen. Scott listened with all attention, and when General McDowell had concluded and desired permission to advance and make an attack in order to wipe out the disgrace of the late blunders, Gen. Scott sat quietly back in his chair and responded, "No, sir—No, sir—No!"

Judge Dunlap has given an opinion in the case of the schooner Tropic Wand. A libel has been filed in the District Court of the District of Columbia, by the United States, by the captors to condemn that vessel as appraised, and her cargo, valued at $22,000, for violating the blockade of the ports of Virginia. The Court in reply to the respondent says the blockade being one of right to a state of war, and the President having in enhrtance arrested civil war, is of the opinion that the blockade was lawfully proclaimed by the President. As to the next question; when the bill of the blockade became effective, the Court says notice actual or constructive will do, and there does not appear in the cause any evidence to show that the United States Government agreed to relax the law of the blockade so as to allow British vessels to load and come out of port after the knowledge of an effective blockade was brought home to them. It is also offered in evidence that the master said that he heard in Richmond of the blockade being effective before he began to load his cargo, and was informed that it commenced on the twenty-second of May.

A dispatch from Harper's Ferry to Washington says three thousand C. S. A. troops arrived at the Ferry on the 21st, and completed the work of destruction, burnt the rifle factory and Shenandoah bridge, and ran a large first-class locomotive, that was left on the track, off the abutment of the bridge, into the river. They said they were instructed to blow up every house in town on which a Union flag should be found. Fortunately there were none. They commenced to arrest all the Union men, and succeeded in securing eleven, whom they took off. The balance, about fifty in number, they pursued to the river, which they swam across to the Maryland shore. They fired at them in the water, but all escaped without a wound, though two of them had balls pass through their hats. The government should send protection to the unfortunate people as soon as practicable. They took with them all the gun stocks, to the number of 50,000, that were in the rebel factory.

Additional measures are to be consummated before awarding contracts for building the gun boats under the recent advertisement of the Navy Department. A circular has been prepared, a copy to be sent to each of the 200 bidders, proposing to give $56,000 for a gun boat constructed in 70 days, $54,000 if in 90 days, and $52,000 if in 105; the entire number of the boats being 25 of the class denominated. If the acceptors exceed this number, then they are to draw lots or otherwise decide as to whom the contracts shall be awarded.

We give the following correspondence from the N. Y. World for what it is worth, stating, however, that rumors of the same character have been prevalent for some days. The writer says:

I well know that the readers of the World will believe that the rebels are frightened, and that they are most anxious to make terms with the parent government, and I am fully prepared for their astonishment when they read that their Commissioners are in Washington.

It seems that Jefferson Davis having become thoroughly frightened, has, in a semi-official manner, made overtures to our Government. When his Commissioners reached the Capital, they were desired to state their case, and to tell what they wished. They submitted two propositions:

*First*, That the United States unconditionally recognize the existence of the Southern Confederacy, and that the latter be permitted for a term of one, two, or three years, to carry on their government as an experiment. That the expense of the war, thus far incurred, be equitably arranged between the two sections, and that each do its best for the maintenance of friendly feeling and intercourse between the two peoples. And that if, at the expiration of the time agreed upon, it be found that the experiment cannot succeed, a commission be appointed to reconstruct a Union.

This proposition was peremptorily rejected, whereupon they modestly put forth another, as follows:

*Second*, The South will be content if the Government will pledge itself to pass, at the coming session of Congress, an irreparable constitutional provision recognizing and legalizing forever the institution of slavery below thirty-six thirty, which is the southern boundary line of the State of Missouri. This done, the Southern Provisional Government pledges itself instantly to abandon the war, and to re-establish peace and the most cordial relationship, so far as its section is concerned; to re-direct the course of trade into its accustomed channels, and in every way restore the happy days of our forefathers.

As to the reception which this proposition received, my informant was positive, though from another source I gather a doubt. He states that it, also, was peremptorily rejected. It seemed to the party of the second part a mere intensification of the Crittenden amendment, and not varying greatly from the Adams proposition. Others say that the acceptance of this proposition would not be unacceptable to the Secretary of State, and, therefore, will meet with favor from the President. Between the two I cannot decide.

Mr. Davis says that his retreat from Harper's Ferry was a stroke of peaceful policy. He had troops enough there to withstand any force which General Scott was prepared to bring against him, and it was not because he feared the result of an engagement at that time, but because he knew that he had no force with which to meet what might subsequently be sent against him. The Secession Government now rests on a hope—that hope once swallowed up in a disastrous defeat upon the battle field would prove the destruction of what it now sustains. He is sensible of the fact, that if once defeated, there would rise a tide of popular indignation against him and his co-workers that they could in no way withstand, and ignominious flight or ignominious death would be the lot of one and all.

Private letters by the Africa, from a high source, state most positively that a large number of privateers are being fitted out in England for the Southern rebels. It is reliably reported that several had already left, and were on their way to this country. The attention of our Minister has been directed to this matter by American residents in London, who have urged him to bring it to the notice of the ministry and have it thoroughly investigated.

Advices received from Fort Pickens to the 10th, state that there was no change in the military status. Active operations were kept up on both sides. Col. Brown had entirely completed his means of defence. The fort is in the best possible condition, and no fears entertained. The rebel force under General Bragg is still very large, notwithstanding a portion of them have been detailed for service at some other point.

Secretary Seward gives notice that hereafter passports to leave the country or to pass within the lines of the rebellion signed by foreign Ministers or Consuls will not be good unless countersigned by the State Department.

Gen. Walbridge states that the Governors of all the States have responded to his letters inquiring whether they were in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war. They are as a unit in declaring that they are ready with men and money to bring the war to an end.

Reports from Washington say that the army will be doubled as soon as possible. Secretary Welles will recommend his appropriations for building more war vessels. The President will call for at least 300,000 men in the aggregate, and money to correspond. Congress will at an early day suspend the writ of habeas corpus wherever there is an organized rebellion, and in the judgment of the President it should be suspended. The suspension of course being temporary.

### Spirit of the Hour.

THE necessities of the war are making swords out of plowshares. The Illinois State Agricultural Society have offered premiums for cannon, muskets, rifles, carbines, pistols, fowling pieces, powder, shot, shell, gun carriages and ambulances. These prizes are in addition to the regular premiums offered annually.

THE most intense secession papers in the most intensely-secession part of Kentucky—the Paducah Herald, Columbus Crescent, and Hickman Courier—have all ceased to exist within a week.

THE English bankers are alarmed at the large indebtedness of their country to the United States. The amount of specie remitted us since the 28th of November last, has reached the enormous sum of twenty-nine million dollars. The Daily News admits that America "holds the strings of the specie movement in its hands."

THE schooner Savannah, a privateer in charge of Midshipman Cook, arrived at New York Tuesday week, with Stars and Stripes floating in triumph over secession rags, captured by the brig Perry 60 miles off Charleston! She had taken the brig George F. Hackland and sent her into Georgetown, South Carolina. She was formerly a pilot-boat, and carries 18-pounder pivot guns amidships. Her crew of thirty were put in irons and transferred to the frigate Minnesota.

SATURDAY last, says the Louisville Journal of the 17th inst., was a glorious day for the good people of Kentucky and Indiana. A Union barbecue was given by the people of Oldham county to the citizens of Clarke county, Indiana. It is estimated that at least 5,000 people were present, and the ladies from the two States were present to the number of 1,000. The best feeling prevailed, and throughout the vast assemblage the Union sentiment was uppermost. The people resolved to stand by each other and by the Union and the Constitution of their country.

THE bids for the Pennsylvania State loan to the amount of $3,000,000, were opened in Philadelphia on the 15th inst. More than a sufficient amount was taken at par. To the honor of the bidders it may be stated that but $1,400 were bid for at less than par. Much gratification is expressed here at the liberality and patriotism which induced capitalists of all parties to sustain the Government so triumphantly.

THE Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth says that the aggregate vote for delegates to the Border State Convention is 107,334. There are no returns from the counties of Ballard, Hickman, Marshall, Simpson and Woodford. The total vote of Kentucky at the last Presidential election was 140,210. Notwithstanding no Union votes are counted from five counties, and that many precincts were not opened, the Union majority is 60,452. It is safe to say that this State is for Union by 80,000 majority. That will do.

GENERAL SCOTT was heard to say that he would have captured the rebels at Harper's Ferry, and all their munitions of war, had it not been for the newspaper press (in their anxiety to give early news) keeping the rebels fully posted in every movement of the United States troops. He said *he would rather have one hundred rebel spies in his camp than one newspaper reporter!*

PARSON BROWNLOW, of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Whig, says:—"We are going to stay in Knoxville, and no where else, and when we remove from the dwelling that we own and occupy, it will be to the cemetery in this vicinity. And as to the paper, we shall edit and publish it until our office is destroyed or our windpipe is cut!"

THE Albany Journal says that emperor, or general, whoever he was, who advised the hanging of dishonest army contractors, showed both his wisdom and his humanity. The contractor or quartermaster who robs the soldier, either in clothes or rations, is the worst kind of an enemy. This has been done already to a disgraceful extent. Clothes have been made of worthless materials. Knapsacks are made of such wretched stuff as to fall to pieces the first time they are exposed to rain. Soldiers thus clothed and equipped are not only wronged, but are unfit for the duties required of them.

## The Publisher to the Public.

### Terms of Moore's Rural New-Yorker, IN ADVANCE:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Single Copy, One Year, | | $2 |
| Three Copies, | " | $5 |
| Six | " and One free to Club Agent, | $10 |
| Ten | " " " " | $15 |
| Fifteen | " " " " | $21 |
| Twenty | " " " " | $25 |

And any additional number at the latter rate—only $1.25 per copy!—with an extra free copy for every Ten Subscribers over Twenty. Club papers sent to different post-offices, if desired.

—Half Yearly Subscriptions at same proportional rates as for a whole year, with free copies, &c., for the term.

☞ Western and Southern Money.—In the present deranged state of the currency, we are unable to use Western and Southern money, as our bankers will not purchase it at any rate of discount. Agents and Subscribers who cannot obtain New York, New England, Pennsylvania, or Canada Money, will please send us *U. S. Postage Stamps*, as they are far preferable to any uncorrect bank bills.

☞ Any person so disposed can act as local agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and those who volunteer in the good cause will receive gratuities, and their kindness be appreciated.

### A NEW HALF VOLUME.

The Second Half of the Twelfth Volume of Rural New-Yorker commences July 6th. Now, therefore, is the time for renewals, and for new subscriptions, whether club or single. Additions to clubs are also in order, at club rates. Agents and Subscribers—and indeed all who are friendly to the Rural—are frankly asked to aid in extending our circulation so far as consistent. In return, we promise our best efforts to render the paper as interesting and valuable as possible—to spare no reasonable effort or expenditure to fully maintain, if not augment, its position as *the Best and Cheapest Journal of its Class.*

## Special Notices.

### THE MONROE COUNTY AG. SOCIETY

WILL HOLD THEIR FIFTH ANNUAL

### HORSE SHOW,

ON THE FAIR GROUNDS, NEAR ROCHESTER,

Thursday, June 27, 1861.

A liberal list of Premiums, amounting to nearly $700, will be offered in the various classes, and it is expected that this Exhibition will be fully equal to any previous one of like character ever given by the Society.

ORDER OF EXERCISES:

1.—Examination and Exhibition on the track, of Horses in classes 1, 2, 3, 4, from 10 to 11½ o'clock.

2.—Exhibition of Fast Walking Horses at 11½ o'clock.

3.—Ladies' Riding and Driving at 12 o'clock, precisely.

4.—Grand Exhibition of all Premium Animals around the Track.

AFTERNOON.

1.—Grand display of Stallions for style and speed.

2.—Display of Matched Teams for style and speed, to road wagons.

3.—Display of Single Teams for style and speed, to road wagons.

4.—Grand display of Double Teams for style and speed.

5.—Grand Sweepstakes.

☞ Competition open to all loyal States and Canada.

☞ Mr Joseph Hall's celebrated Mare, Cora D'Estelle, and his young Stallion, Patchen Eclipse, with other celebrated animals, will be upon the Grounds during the day.

For full particulars and list of Premiums, see small bills, which may be obtained at the Rooms, 104 State street.

E. B HOLMES, President.

J. M. Booth, Secretary.

## Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, June 25, 1861.

Flour—We note a decline of 25 cents per barrel on best grades, and 37@50 cents on that manufactured from Spring wheat.

Grain.—Wheat is still falling off in price. The reduction on Genesee is equal to 5 cents, and on Canadian, from 2 to 5 cents per bushel. Corn is as last quoted. Rye is worth only 50 cts., and these figures are nominal, as but little is in the market.

Provisions are without alteration.

Cheese is losing ground and the reduction for the week is material. Our figures are for new, the old being almost entirely in second hands.

Potatoes are still drooping, and are rather slow of sale at the quotations given.

Wool.—We hear of a few sales, amounting to about 2,000 lbs. medium and coarse, at 20@23c. Farmers are not putting the clip on sale, and this holding off suits buyers, who are anxious to reduce stocks. There is no demand for the finer qualities.

### ROCHESTER WHOLESALE PRICES.

| | |
|---|---|
| **Flour and Grain** | |
| Flour, winter wheat, | $5,25@6,75 |
| Flour, spring do, | 4,75@5,00 |
| Flour, buckwheat, | 0,00@2,00 |
| Meal, Indian, | 1,00@1,12 |
| Wheat, Genesee, | 1,10@1,25 |
| Best white Canada, | 1,33@1,33 |
| Corn, old, | 40@40c |
| Corn, new, | 40@40 |
| Rye, 60 lbs. ℔ bush, | 50@50 |
| Oats, by weight, | 25@25 |
| Barley, | 50@50 |
| Buckwheat, | 35@40 |
| Beans, | $1@1,25 |
| **Meats.** | |
| Pork, Mess, | $16,50@17,00 |
| Pork, clear, | 20 00@20,00 |
| Pork, cwt, | 5,00@5,50 |
| Beef, cwt, | 4,00@5,00 |
| Spring lambs, each, | 1 50@2,00 |
| Mutton, carcass, | 5@6½c |
| Hams, smoked, | 9@9 |
| Shoulders, | 5@6½ |
| Chickens, | 9@10 |
| Turkeys, | 10@11 |
| Geese, | 40@50 |
| Ducks ℔ pair, | 38@44 |
| **Dairy, &c.** | |
| Butter, roll, | 10@11 |
| Butter, firkin, | 9@10 |
| Cheese, | 5@7 |
| Lard, tried, | 9½@9¾ |
| Tallow, rough, | 5@5½ |
| Tallow, tried, | 7½@8 |
| Eggs, dozen, | 11@12c |
| Honey, box, | 12@14 |
| Candles, box, | 11@12 |
| Candles, extra, | 13@13 |
| **Fruit and Roots.** | |
| Apples, bushel, | 50@75c |
| Apples, dried, ℔ lb, | 3@3½ |
| Peaches, dried, ℔ lb, | 12@12 |
| Cherries, dried, | 12@12 |
| Plums, dried, | 00@8 |
| Potatoes, | 25@33 |
| **Hides and Skins.** | |
| Slaughter, | 3½@4 |
| Calf, | 6 @ 7 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 50@150c |
| Lamb Pelts, | 25@31 |
| **Seeds.** | |
| Clover, bushel, | $5,00@5,25 |
| Timothy, | 2,50@3,00 |
| **Sundries.** | |
| Wood, hard, | $5,00@5,00 |
| Wood, soft, | 3,00@3,00 |
| Coal, Lehigh, | 7,00@7,00 |
| Coal, Scranton, | 5,75@6,00 |
| Coal, Pittston, | 5,75@6,00 |
| Coal, Shamokin, | 5,75@6,00 |
| Coal, Char, | 10@12½ |
| Salt, bbl, | 1,10@1,45 |
| Hay, ton, | 9,00@12,00 |
| Straw, ton, | 0,00@0,00 |
| Wool, ℔ lb, | 20@30c |
| Whitefish, half bbl, | 3,50@3,75 |
| Codfish, ℔ quintal, | 3,60@4,00 |
| Trout, half bbl, | 3,60@3,75 |

### THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 24.—Flour—Market opened dull, and heavy and 5@10c lower, with a moderate business doing for export and home consumption. Extra State is not very plenty, and in moderate demand. Sales at $4,25@4,40 for superfine State, $4 10@4,50 for extra do, $4,20@4,40 for superfine Western, $4,60@5,00 for common to medium extra do, $5,25@5,50 for shipping brands extra round hooped Ohio, and $5,60@6,85 for trade brands do,—market closing heavy. The sales of extra State were chiefly at $4,70@4,75. Canadian flour without any important change, with a moderate business doing. Sales at $4,70@7,00 for inferior to good extra, and $7,25@7,50 for choice and favorite do. Rye flour continues steady, with small sales at $3,00@4,00. Corn meal steady, with sales at $3,00@3,00 for Brandywine and $2,90 for Jersey.

Grain—Wheat market rules heavy and declining for common and inferior grades while good sound is without important change in prices, with a moderate business doing for export and home consumption. Sales Chicago spring at 90c@1,00, very inferior do, 80c, good Racine spring at $1,12@1,14, Milwaukee club at 90c@$1,15, amber Iowa at $1,17; common to good winter red Western at $1,22@1,24, inferior and common white Canada at $1,10@1,28, and white Western at $1,30@1,32. Rye scarce and firm, with sales Jersey at 68½c. Barley continues heavy and dull at 55@62c. Barley malt remains unchanged, sales at 74c. Peas remain quiet and nominal at 68c for Canadian. Corn market firm, with only a limited demand for export and home consumption, sales at 42@49c for inferior to prime new mixed Western, 50@52c for yellow Western, and 50@51c for white do. Oats selling at 28@31c for Western and Canadian, and 31@32c for State.

Provisions—The Pork market heavy and declining; sales at $15,00@15,25 for mess, $10,00@10,25 for prime. Beef remains dull, sales trifling at $4@4,50 for country prime, $5,00@6,00 for country mess, $8@10 for re-packed mess, and $10@11 for extra mess. Prime mess beef continues dull and nominally unchanged at $17@18. Beef hams continue quiet and nominal at $11,50@14,00 for State, and $14 for Western. Cut meats more active but prices unchanged, with sales at 5@5½c for Shoulders, and 6@6½c for Hams. Smoked meats are nominal at 6½@11½ for Hams, 7@8c for Shoulders, and 9½c for sides. Bacon dull and prices nominally unchanged. Lard more active and prices easier, sales at 9½@9¾c for No 1 to choice Western. Butter is selling at 7½@13c for Ohio, and 7½@15c for State. Cheese steady and quiet, and selling at 2@7c for inferior to prime.

Ashes—Steady at $5 50 for Pots, and $5,62½ for Pearls.

Hops—The market is quiet, but remains firm for good grades. The demand is confined to small lots for consumption, and the sales reach 150@180 bales, mostly at 14@20c, with a few choice, 23c, cash. There is no inquiry for old growths or low qualities of new crop.

ALBANY, June 24.—Flour and Meal—Market very dull for flour. We quote

| | |
|---|---|
| Common to good State, | $4,60@4,70 |
| Fancy and extra State, | 4,70@4,90 |
| Common to good Western, | 4,70@5,00 |
| Extra Michigan, Wisconsin, Indiana, &c., | 5,00@7,10 |
| Extra Ohio, | 6,00@7,00 |
| Common Canadian, | 4,75@5,00 |
| Extra Canadian, | 6,25@7,00 |
| Fancy Genesee, | 6,25@6,75 |
| Extra Genesee and city brands, | 6,25@7,50 |

Corn meal is steady with sales to a moderate extent at $1,00@1,12½ ℔ 100 lbs.

Grain—Wheat, no sales. Rye, sales at 64½@66c. Corn in good supply and fair demand, sales at 45c for unsound, 46c for sound mixed Western afloat, 46@47c for do. in lots. Oats in large supply; sales at 28@28½c for Western, 30c for State.

BUFFALO, June 25.—Flour—In moderate home and interior demand, and market steady. Sales at $3,75@4,00 for good to choice extra Illinois and Wisconsin, $4,25@4,50 for double extra do.; $5@5,25 for extra Indiana and Ohio, and $5,37½@6,00 for double extras.

Grain—Wheat market closed dull and heavy, sales, all in the early part of the day, prime No 1 Chicago spring at 80c, Milwaukee club at 78c, and No 2 do. at 73c. Corn—The stock of sound is not large, and the market is better, sales of the day at 33@34c, heated at 27@28c. Oats, market quiet and nominal at 22c. Barley, no sales. Rye, last sale was at 40c for Illinois.

Provisions—Pork dull and heavy at $15,50, and light do, at $14,50. Bacon, &c., dull and no sales.

TORONTO, June 22.—Flour—The receipts by the several railroads here been pretty liberal, but the state of the market has been such that it is a matter of great difficulty to effect sales. The less favorable news from Europe and the approaching warm weather beget in holders of Spring Wheat brands a desire to realize, and had buyers even been in the market, a considerable decline would be submitted to. We have no sales, however, to report, save those of a retail character. White Wheat Flower comes to market more plentifully, but with little or no demand. We quote

| | |
|---|---|
| Superior Extra, | $5,80@6,00 |
| Extra, | 5,25@5,50 |
| Fancy, | 4,75@5,00 |
| No. One, | 4,15@4,25 |
| No. Two, | 3,50@3,65 |
| Bag Flour, | 1,25@1,50 |

Oatmeal has ruled very dull with only retail quantities changing hands. Known brands in wood would bring $3,30@3,40 ℔ 200 lbs, and in bags $3,25.

Grain—The deliveries of Fall Wheat since the date of our last review have not been so liberal as the week preceding, neither has the demand been so active nor prices so favorable to sellers. Many buyers are partially out of the market for the want of funds, which, checking competition, has caused a decline in prices. Early in the week the better samples brought from $1,17@1,22, but have been declining till yesterday, when the outside price paid was $1 10. The greater bulk of the receipts did not bring over $1@1,05, and a quantity changed hands at even less. The receipts for the last week amount to over 9,000 bush. The demand for Spring Wheat is unusually quiet and with no anxiety among buyers to make purchases. The ruling price yesterday was 80c. The limited receipts of Barley, and the smallness of the demand keep the prices low, 45c is the outside price for bright samples. Oats are in supply equal to the demand. The price, 28 cents, is unchanged from last week. Peas, very dull and in small supply. 43@45c is paid for ordinary to good samples.—*Globe.*

### THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 19.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| **Beef Cattle.** | |
| First quality, | $8,50@9,00 |
| Ordinary quality, | 8,00@8,50 |
| Common quality, | 7,50@7,75 |
| Inferior quality, | 7,00@7,50 |
| **Cows and Calves.** | |
| First quality, | $50,00@60,00 |
| Ordinary quality, | 40,00@50,00 |
| Common quality, | 30,00@35,00 |
| Inferior quality, | 22,00@28,00 |
| **Veal Calves.** | |
| First quality, ℔ lb, | 6 @6½c |
| Ordinary quality, | 4½@5 c |
| Common quality, | 4 @4½c |
| Inferior quality, | 3 @3½c |
| **Sheep and Lambs.** | |
| Prime quality, | $4,75@5,00 |
| Ordinary quality, | 4,00@4,50 |
| Common quality, | 3,25@3,75 |
| Inferior quality, | 2,50@3,00 |
| **Swine.** | |
| First quality, | 4½@4¾c |
| Other qualities, | 3½@4 c |

ALBANY, June 24—Beeves—The market is not so good this week as last, although there are about 300 head less on sale. At the opening trade was brisk enough at last week's prices, but the hot weather is rather unfavorable, and buying soon became slow work, although buyers generally were prepared to make concessions equal to ¼c ℔ lb. live weight. The average quality is fair.

Receipts—The following is our comparative statement of receipts at this market over the Central Railroad, estimating 16 to the car:

| | This week. | Last week. | Cor. week last year |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cattle, | 4,038 | 4,320 | 3,408 |
| Sheep, | 1,763 | 4,208 | 3,370 |
| Hogs, | 74 | 64 | 178 |

Prices—The market, which opened fair enough at last week's prices, has settled down inactive at the following quotations.

| | This week. | Last week. |
|---|---|---|
| Premium, | 0 @5 c | 0 @ 0 |
| Extra, | 4½@4¾c | 4½@4¾c |
| First quality, | 3¾@4¼c | 4 @4¼c |
| Second quality, | 3¼@3½c | 3½@3¾c |
| Third quality, | 2½@3 c | 2½@3 c |

Sheep and Lambs—Prices are without marked change, and the trade is exceedingly limited. We have only to notice sales by Mr. H. Shepard of 64 lambs and 62 wethers at 23s ℔ head.

Hogs—The receipts, although comparatively light, are in excess of the demand. We quote stock hogs at 4½@4¾c, fat corn fed 4¾@4½c, and still fed 3¾c ℔ lb.—*Atlas and Argus.*

CAMBRIDGE, June 19—At market 403 cattle, mostly beeves and — stores, consisting of working oxen, cows, and one, two and three years old.

Beef Cattle—Prices, extra, $6,00@6,75, first quality, $6,25@0,00, second quality, $5,50@5,75, third quality, $4,50, ordinary quality, $0,00.

Working Oxen—None.

Cows and Calves—$30, $40@47.

Stores—Yearlings, $0@0, two years old, $00@00; three years old, $00@00.

Sheep and Lambs—1,300 at market. Prices—In lots $1 50@2,00, extra and selections, $2,75@5,00 each. Spring Lambs from $2,00@3,00 each.

Pelts—25c@$1.00 each.

Tallow—6@6c ℔ lb.

Hides—4½@5c ℔ lb. Calf Skins—8@9c ℔ lb.

Veal Calves—$3,00@5.

BRIGHTON, June 20—At market—1100 Beef Cattle, 65 stores, 9,300 Sheep and Lambs, and 2,500 Swine.

Beef Cattle—Prices, extra, $6.75@0,00; 1st quality, $6,50@0,00, 2d do, $6,00@0,00, 3d do, $5,50@0,00.

Working Oxen—$80 $90@100.

Milch Cows—$47@49, common, $18@19.

Veal Calves—$3,00@5,00.

Stores—Yearlings, $0@0; two-years old, $16@17, three years old, $18@19.

Hides—4½@5c ℔ lb.

Calf Skins—8@9c ℔ lb.

Tallow—6@6c ℔ lb.

Pelts—25c@$1, each.

Sheep and Lambs—$1,25@2,00, extra, $6,00@5,00.

Swine—Store, wholesale 6½@7¼c; retail, 7@8½c. Fat Hogs, still fed, 00c, corn fed, 0c. Spring Pigs, 10@12c.

### THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 22.—The market is inactive, and in consequence of the low prices the receipts of new wool have been very light. Sales have been made in the interior at 20@23c for common to choice fleeces, and we may regard those as the opening rates when the new clip arrivals are larger.

BOSTON, June 22.—The private transactions comprise 100,000 lbs at prices indicating very little change, although for a few days past the market has been quiet. The auction sale of 300,000 lbs. on Thursday last, on the eve of a new clip, attracted considerable attention. All the lots offered were disposed, but at very low prices, ranging from 10@29c ℔ lb, under the current rates at this time last year, the finer grades selling at comparatively low figures. It is evident that manufacturers have fixed on low prices for the next clip, on account of the present depressed state of the manufacturing business. The sales of foreign have been 500 to 600 bales.

| | |
|---|---|
| Saxony and Merino, fine, | 47@50 |
| Full blood, | 44@47 |
| ¾ and ⅞ blood, | 36@43 |
| Common, | 30@33 |
| Pulled, extra, | 38@45 |
| Do. Superfine, | 30@39 |
| Do. No. 1, | 25@30 |
| Do. No. 2, | 16@20 |
| Western mixed, | 20@30 |
| Smyrna, washed, | 16@26 |
| Do. unwashed, | 9@17 |
| Syrian, | 10@23 |
| Cape, | 19@30 |
| Crimea, | 7@17 |
| Buenos Ayres, | 9@45 |
| Peruvian, washed, | 20@30 |

DETROIT, June 22.—The market for wool has opened, and we note sales reported by the local press in various parts of the State. The lots yet offered are light, and the sales do not amount to a great value. The most, indeed all the lots brought forward are noted as being of the coarser and medium grades, and the prices so far paid, range from 20@22c. In this city there are some purchases made by an old and well known buyer from his customers, but it is very plain that there is no money sent into the State to make purchases with. Sales are mostly made to men who have means or credit of their own, and this they use to pick up the lots that offer at the low rates, especially as it is evident that the grades now offered are those for which there is the most demand for milling purposes. We have given in another column an account of the late large sales in Boston, with a slight analysis of what may be learned from it.

We must bear in mind that as wool growers, our interests are directly antagonistic to that of all the parties who will be interested in the wool business for 11 months succeeding the month of the wool clip and market. The whole of the press of the agents of the merchants, the speculators, seem to be united in decrying the value of wool either present or prospective for the next year. Goods are piled up mountain high, there are no sales. Manufacturers gaze upon their stock on hand "and weep." The new tariff that has been sought for amidst tribulations and Congressional griefs enough to turn the hair gray, don't prove to be any great shakes after all, so that according to all accounts the wool for the season is all "black." We believe in this state of business the best policy for the wool-grower to pursue is, to hold on where he can do so without inconvenience to himself, and especially where his clip is large and fine. The prices range as far as we can gather from the sales made at places on the lines of the railroads as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| For coarse, rough fleeces not in good order, | 18@20c |
| Ordinary common fleece, | 21@23c |
| Good middling ¼ and ½ blood fleeces, | 24@27c |
| ¾ and higher grades, | 27@28c |

Pure full blood fleeces, 30c to all that can be got over that amount.—*Michigan Farmer.*

TORONTO, June 22.—Wool continues to sustain its price in the presence of a fair steady demand. We quote 25c per lb. as the ruling figure.—*Globe.*

## Married.

In Lima, on the 22d inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J K Knowles, Lieut. CHAS. S. BAKER, of Company E, 27th Regiment, and JENNIE E., only daughter of Silas A. Yerkes, Esq., formerly of this city.

In New York, on the 5th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev Dr Adams, OSCAR CRAIG, Esq., of Rochester, and HELEN M., only daughter of Hon. Levi S Chatfield.

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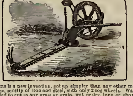

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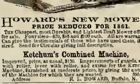

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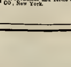

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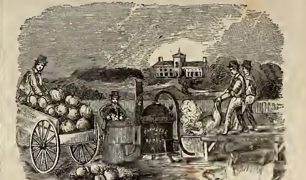

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Address BENNETT & CO., Agent and Manufacturers,
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Rochester, June 24th, 1861.

What Practical Farmers Say.

The following is a sample of many letters recently received from those who have used Prindle's Caldron and [illegible]

Western, N. Y., June 17th, 1861.

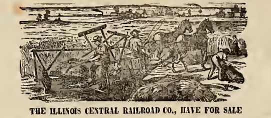
Messrs. Bennett & Co.—The Steam Caldron that you sent me came safely to hand. I have found no difficulty in the manner of using it, and I *take much pleasure* in informing you that it *gives perfect satisfaction.* The quantity of fuel that I would use in one day with the large Caldron set in an arch, will serve the steamer a week, and accomplish the same amount of service in cooking all kinds of food for stock. It also does its work much more perfect, and the labor to attend it is nothing in comparison to what it was when I used the Caldron Kettle.

The real benefit of cooking food for stock of any kind no one will dispute who has ever tried it. I think the reason why it has not been generally adopted is attributable to farmers—that it costs too much trouble. Your Steamer and Caldron has done away with that objection, and I feel that confidence to say that *any farmer* who will try one of your Caldrons will never be without one. Yours truly, A. J. CARMICHAEL.

## Homes for the Industrious!

IN THE

### GARDEN STATE OF THE WEST.



THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO., HAVE FOR SALE

### 1,200,000 ACRES OF RICH FARMING LANDS,

In Tracts of Forty Acres and upward, on Long Credit and at Low Prices.

MECHANICS, FARMERS AND WORKING MEN.

THE attention of the enterprising and industrious portion of the community is directed to the following statements and liberal inducements offered them by the

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY.

which, as they will perceive, will enable them by proper energy, perseverance and industry, to provide comfortable homes for themselves and families, with, comparatively speaking, very little capital.

LANDS OF ILLINOIS.

No State in the Valley of the Mississippi offers so great an inducement as the State of Illinois. There is no portion of the world where all the conditions of climate and soil so admirably combine to produce those two great staples, Corn and Wheat, as the Prairies of Illinois.

THE SOUTHERN PART

of the State lies within the zone of the cotton regions, while the soil is admirably adapted to the growth of tobacco and hemp, and the wheat is worth from fifteen to twenty cents more per bushel than that raised further north.

RICH ROLLING PRAIRIE LANDS.

The deep rich loam of the prairies is cultivated with such wonderful facility that the farmers of the Eastern and Middle States are moving to Illinois in great numbers. The area of Illinois is about equal to that of England, and the soil is so rich that it will support twenty millions of people.

EASTERN AND SOUTHERN MARKETS.

These lands are contiguous to a railroad 700 miles in length, which connects with other roads and navigable lakes and rivers, thus affording an unbroken communication with the Eastern and Southern markets.

APPLICATION OF CAPITAL.

Thus far, capital and labor have been applied to developing the soil; the great resources of the State in coal and iron are almost untouched. The invariable rule that the mechanical arts flourish best where food and fuel are cheapest, will follow at an early day in Illinois, and in the course of the next ten years the natural laws and necessities of the case warrant the belief that at least five hundred thousand people will be engaged in the State of Illinois in various manufacturing pursuits.

RAILROAD SYSTEM OF ILLINOIS.

Over $100,000,000 of private capital have been expended on the railways of Illinois. Inasmuch as part of the income from several these works, with a valuable public fund in lands, go to diminish the State expenses, the taxes are light, and must consequently every day decrease.

THE STATE DEBT.

The State Debt is only $10,105,398, 14, and within the last three years has been reduced $2,959,746 80, and we may reasonably expect that in ten years it will become extinct.

PRESENT POPULATION.

The State is rapidly filling up with population; 868,025 persons having been added since 1850, making the present population 1,723,663, a ratio of 102 per cent. in ten years.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

The Agricultural products of Illinois are greater than those of any other State. The products sent out during the past year exceeded 1,500,000 tons. The wheat crop of 1860 approaches 35,000,000 bushels, while the corn crop yields not less than 140,000,000 bushels.

FERTILITY OF THE SOIL.

Nowhere can the industrious farmer secure such immediate results for his labor as upon these prairie soils, they being composed of a deep rich loam, the fertility of which, is unsurpassed by any on the globe.

TO ACTUAL CULTIVATORS

Since 1854, the company have sold 1,300,000 acres. They sell only to actual cultivators, and every contract contains an agreement to cultivate. The road has been constructed thro' these lands at an expense of $30,000,000. In 1850 the population of the forty-nine counties through which it passes was only 335,598, since which 479,293 have been added, making the whole population 814,891, a gain of 143 per cent.

EVIDENCES OF PROSPERITY.

As an evidence of the thrift of the people, it may be stated that 600,000 tons of freight, including 8,600,000 bushels of grain, and 250,000 barrels of flour, were forwarded over the line last year.

EDUCATION.

Mechanics and workingmen will find the free school system encouraged by the State, and endowed with a large revenue for the support of schools. Their children can live in sight of the church and schoolhouse and grow with the prosperity of the leading State in the Great Western Empire.

PRICES AND TERMS OF PAYMENT.

The prices of these lands vary from $6 to $25 per acre according to location, quality, &c. First class farming lands sell for about $10 or $12 per acre; and the relative expense of subduing prairie land as compared with wood lands is in the ratio of 1 to 10 in favor of the former. The terms of sale for the bulk of these lands will be

One Year's Interest in advance,

at six per ct. per annum, and six interest notes at six per ct. payable respectively in one, two, three, four, five and six years from date of sale; and four notes for principal, payable in four, five, six and seven years from date of sale; the contract stipulating that one tenth of the tract purchased shall be fenced and cultivated, each and every year, for five years from date of sale, so that at the end of five years, one-half shall be fenced and under cultivation.

Twenty Per Cent. will be deducted

from the valuation for cash, except the same should be at six dollars per acre, when the cash price will be five dollars.

Pamphlets descriptive of the lands, soil, climate, productions, prices and terms of payment, can be had on application to

J. W. FOSTER, Land Commissioner, Chicago, Illinois.

For the names of the Towns, Villages and Cities situated upon the Illinois Central Railroad see pages 188, 189, 190, APPLETON'S RAILWAY GUIDE.

### THE BLOOMING OF VIOLETS.

Ah! cast those gloomy thoughts aside,
  The genial Spring is here;
She comes with all her violets
  To bloom another year:
Lo, rising at her welcome voice,
  They steal to gladness out,
And, wish'd for long, the light, warm South
  Is harping all about.

By garden walk and rustic fence,
  Fair bush and rude gray stone,
They laugh among the leaves and grass,
  In purple clusters strewn:—
Retiring from the gaze of men,
  They lurk, a bashful race,
But every breeze that wanders by,
  Reveals their hiding-place.

While, heedless of their own sweet worth,
  They quaff the shining dew,
Or catch, from God's eternal arch,
  Its deep and stainless blue,
Go, mark thou well the scents and dyes
  To them so freely given,
And own that weak and lowly things
  Are yet most loved of Heaven.

Then drop this weary load of care,
  Be meekly glad as they,
Nor fear to live like them unseen,
  To pass unseen away:—
Learn thou with joy to stand or fall
  Where sacred duty leads,
And prize, above renown or gold,
  Pure faith and holy deeds.

JAMES GILBORNE LYONS.

## The Story-Teller.

### A PLEA FOR WORDS.

BY MRS. C. H. GILDERSLEEVE.

We have not been as happy as we expected to be, Mr. Overton and I, though neither of us acknowledged it to the other. We loved each other as devotedly, though seriously and properly, as most married people do. We were not better than the generality of civilized humanity, and, if the truth must be told, we thanked God that we were no worse. We were a trifle romantic in our natures, though both strove, for very shame, to hide this little fault in our mental construction. Yes, it must be a fault, else why should the blood tingle up to the roots of my brown hair, and to the edges of Mr. Overton's whiskers, and over his broad, white forehead, when some sudden event made us let down the floodgates of feeling, and permit unawares the expression of emotions to flow forth in a sweet, quick stream of words? Mr. Overton said "my dear" sounded very well if spoken to a child, but it was excessively mawkish if addressed to a husband or wife; and as for "my love," and who appellatives, they were simply detestable. If foe, but so, and said so, why of course I said so, and thought so, too. I insisted that true affection could not be heightened, or the counterfeit made to have the true ring by keying it to pet names, and I was right; but then,—never mind, I'll go on with my talk.

Let me see,—our golden wedding comes at Michaelmas, just six months from now, and it don't seem so very long to look back to the first one, except over that stretch of days when we were parted at heart, and that is more to see across than all the rest.

I remember when Daniel Overton first asked me to marry him, but I can't remember the time when I knew I was to be his wife by signs, and not by any expression of words. In fact, he never syllabled any love for me, but showed me simple and commonplace attentions which, by the customs and usages of our undemonstrative New Englanders, meant to show forth a preference for my society that should be perpetual. I was content, because, except in the few novels I had read, either surreptitiously or under protest, I did not know what the word wooing meant. Sometimes, it is true, I rather wished I might have been one of those mythical heroines, but I would as soon have expected to possess the mill and pumpkin from which Cinderella's coach sprung, when she was in need of it.

My father had never kissed me since I was in long clothes, and my mother certainly not after my second teeth; and yet I never doubted their affection, nor could I have done so, had I striven ever so hard. I said I remembered when Daniel asked me to marry him; but I meant only when he inquired what day and month the ceremony should take place. I suppose I blushed, but I did not do so as modern and, perhaps, wiser girls would under the circumstances, hide the rose color in his buff vest. Of course I fixed the date a couple of years in the future of the question, and compromised with six weeks, because Daniel had purchased a house, and it was empty, and ought to have an occupant to take care of it. No other reason was urged, and none was needed. We were practical, and had puritanic blood, and were simply severe in our styles of expression. By severe, I mean just what artists do by that word.

I did sometimes dream what he might have said if we had been poems instead of people, but I never once fancied it possible to say such things with every-day tongues like ours. To be sure, on very dark nights, when I lay awake planning the *trousseau*, which New England girls always get up themselves, and which are prepared from year to year from the time of expertness with the needle, as long as there is any reasonable prospect of an offer of marriage, but as I said, on *very* dark nights, when the new pattern was decided upon, I held imaginary conversations with Daniel, during which the sweetest sweetness I had ever drained from deep draughts from my two books of poetry were made to pour from his lips into my ears. I always felt a little awed at myself for this, and accused myself of sacrilege in a higher degree, but nevertheless it was a common and intense enjoyment.

Well, we were married, and our friends kissed us because it was the custom, and wished pleasant things for us in terms which varied not in words, but in tones; there was a thrill and a pathos easily distinguished by ears eager for love and its expressions, albeit they must not come in words.

All Daniel said to me as his first salutation was—

"Molly, I hope you won't repent it;" and I replied saucily, though my heart was full of tenderness, and I feared it would slip off at the tip of my tongue—

"If I do, I shall take good care that you do also," and we went to dinner in the recently purchased house. When I arrived there I found the new striped carpet had been put down wrong side up, and while my own domestic was putting aside the dinner, I raised the tacks and Daniel and I reversed it. I doubted if any modern men or women who started for Nahant, Newport, or the White Mountains, spent a pleasanter afternoon than we did after that solemn ceremony, which made us say we loved each other when we had never dared make words of it before. We did not speak of our new relations at all, but all the hoping, dreaming, planning of the future, was hushed, but burning silently in both our thoughts.

Sometimes when in after years Mr. Overton,—the Daniel was dropped by the minister,—was particularly busy, and absorbed by the cares of his business, I fell to wondering if he cared for me, and if any other good young person would not have pleased him just as well. To be sure he had no leisure to show me any particular attention, but if I had been in a poem instead of in a purchased parlor, he would have said he loved me, and would have kissed me when about to leave me so lonely.

By and by there was a curtained room, and a pretty cradle, and noiseless feet, and a feeble voice unheard on earth before, and I was so happy in the dim room. Mr. Overton came in softly many, many times a day, forgetting his hurry and commercial interests, and I always feigned sleep, and then I learned how alike we were. He parted the curtains, and looked at me, and sighed, and kissed me ever so softly, in fact, I could hardly tell if it was his lips or his breath that swept my cheek, and once he said—

"Molly," but I did not answer him; and he peered about the room to be sure no one was there, and then he swept my lips again, and called me "white lily," and said, "Poor birdie can't sing now, it's so weary and faint. God help you to your strength again;" and I lay then so glad and happy, and wondered if, after all, it wasn't a dream; but there was the cradle, and the little velvety hands I could just touch with my outstretched arm.

By and by I was strong again, and Mr. Overton helped me walk out into the summer sunshine, which was not half so fair and sweet and warm as that which I prisoned on my memory, and which came when the curtains were parted in the dim room. Just before the baby came, Mr. Overton brought me the "Vision of Don Roderick," and "The Lady of the Lake," and my very soul swam in ideal beauty, and grew wild with chivalric deeds. It was with many days' hesitancy, and much fear of defeat, that I intimated that my new treasure must be called Ellen Douglass, instead of one hunted from sacred history, as all the family nomenclature had been; and to my utter consternation, Mr. Overton replied—

"Yes, Molly, I have been thinking of it, but feared you would not be pleased; and I am certain it will have little on its baptismal day in way of cups or spoons from the relations. We must choose between the two,—a name to please ourselves, or run the risk of Dorcas or Sarepta, and the silver."

So it was called Ellen Douglass, and we felt the holy horror of its ancestors, maternal and paternal, when the good man uttered it, and its faint, pleasant sound lifted itself to the severe outlines of the walls of the old-fashioned church, and swept over the long black lines of Russia pipe which modified the winter air, and served for the spiders to suspend their silky drapery upon in the summer time.

But the tones of the clergyman's voice, as he let the name slip over his lips in deep, rich cadenced sound, revealed the fact that it stirred the human and sympathetic in his own soul, and that he read other metered books beside the psalms and hymns of Dr. Watts. I think I never venerated him so much as at that moment. He had been a Theological Epitome of goodness and wisdom before; now, his heart, as well as soul, seemed lifted to my highest ideal standard of a perfect man.

There was no silver goblet, no pap-spoon, or coral and bells, from its grandparents. They came often to see it, but looked pitifully into its chubby face, as if it had been marked with some unnatural disfigurement, and always called it "the child."

The good minister gave it a Bible, with gold clasps, on which was engraven the name in full, and the elder relatives sighed and one said, "The days when the prophets in Israel shall become as one of the world are upon us, but may the Lord restore him;" and we did not say amen.

This new love which came to me was one for legitimate expression, and it was enjoyed to the fullest extent. All the pretty names of words, waters, and blossoms, were chanted over its cradle; all the bird-notes which could be keyed by my voice were uttered for the baby in the stillness of our own room. In truth it became the exclusive receptacle of all the affection that was awake in my soul.

Mr. Overton began very soon to neglect the child—to neglect me,—at least I thought so, and so I buried my heart in the cradle deeper and deeper each day. If I sometimes felt the absence of his pleasant glance, the baby smiled and crowed the remembrance of the want out of my heart.

The year crept stilly away from us, and another summer was crowned with her roses and golden wheat heads, but there was no sweetness, no beauty for me. I had learned the incompleteness of my life, and wept over the child whose ears had taken in so many sounds of song.

I did not understand then, but I do now, that a father can be jealous of his child. My mother saw the lack of love between the father and daughter, and ventured the hint that it was the unhallowed name that stood between them.

My mother's name was Comfort-ye-my-people, but she did not fulfill its suggestions. No one can tell how I longed to receive one word of affection from Mr. Overton. He had never uttered one, save when the curtains parted over me that faint morning, and to comfort myself I redoubled my endearments to the child, until he, my husband, said bitter and reproachful words to me for my silly fondness, and said he had never heard such foolishness from *his* mother, and she was a model. Every married man's mother is, I believe. He never uttered anything more positive, and easier received as fact, than that.

But it was very bitter to hear. I was a good housekeeper, I was certain, and had that reputation among my friends, but it was astonishing how many things Mr. Overton found out of order, and how many requirements he made of me. He was as exacting as if I had been a recording machine. O, how wretched I should have been but for my baby! It was my Comfort, save God, and he took the child!

I cannot talk of those first days of shadow, nay, of utter darkness; but, thank Heaven, they passed, and left the soft, sweet sunshine of faith in a hereafter with my newly-made angel, and brought back my husband to love and its satisfying expressions. When the little hands grew rigid in their dimpled beauty, and could no more fondle my own, and the little shelly lips purpled into stillness, Daniel Overton first told me he loved me, and begged me to forget the baby, and rest my heart upon his great affection. Death took the seal of silence from his tongue, and he confessed how he grudged the little creature the sweet words so constantly bestowed upon it—how unjust he had been to her and to me, and promised that from the stillness of the little grave we made, should arise utterances from the heart—each telling to each the driftings of thought, and how happiness rose and fell by the world's changes and our own deeds. Oh, how it helped the comforter and the balm of time to soothe the pain of my first loss!

Some one has said that women think too much of words. Perhaps they do, but it is out of the power of wives to interpret deeds rightly always, and a little word is so sweet, so strengthening to the faint heart! Laugh as the cold world may over household endearments, I pity the wife who does not crave them, and more still, the one who craves them in vain. Deeds are mighty—but words add to their value a countless fold. Our puritanic and expressionless relatives feared we had reached our dotage early, but it is still prolonged.

A sweet woman said to me but yesterday, "Grandmother, I could forgive my husband much of neglect, much of failure in his purposes, if he would only say pleasant things to me,—if he would set each day around with beautiful and loving words. And I understood her by the memory of that heart-silence between Mr. Overton and myself.

Expression has had a great growth since we were married, and many heartaches will be alleyed which grow to festering when I was young. If a woman loves her husband, why should she be ashamed to avow it? The world presume as much; why be so fearful of proving it by honest assertions? If a man spends the best energies of his life for the woman who wears his name, why should he blush to acknowledge his affection by a title of endearment?

Michaelmas is almost here, and the fifty years are nearly gone; but there is a beautiful world before us, and I pray we be not long separated. Mr. Overton is looking at me across the journal he has been reading, while I pen this unsteady chirography, and his eyes are not so full of darkness and fire—a little softened in their hue, but very tender; and he says, without a thought if it is silly,

"Molly, darling, don't tire yourself with that pen. Did you know the June roses were out? Never mind if they are gone in November, there'll be plenty in the green-houses," and I go over to him, and he pushes my cap back a little and adds,

"Not so very gray, wife; we'll go before it's all white, I'm thinking, to see baby Ellen; but our children will grieve, and so will all the little Ellens who call grandpa and grandma so often;" and he grew silent, and so will I, only adding, "Words are very pleasant when they are sweet, and don't cost any trouble."

Daniel Overton's wish has been realized. I have not repented, and neither has he.—*Home Monthly.*

## Wit and Humor.

### WAR WIT.

WHAT Virginia wants—More to back her.

THE kind of verses produced in the South by the war—Reverses.

THE only advance the North is ready to make to the South—An advance on the rebels.

PRENTICE says that the four great conquerors of the world are Love, Fashion, Death, and Gen. Scott.

TOOMBS, the Confederate Secretary, recently sent to Gen. Scott an ear of green corn in the husk, with his compliments. We are glad he did not send any of his Cobbs back to Washington.

IT seems strange that our Southern friends insist upon having Northern provisions. We should suppose that Yankee food, if eaten by them, would get up an insurrection—that it would rise in their stomachs.

A MOBILE journal says "The South has lost confidence in Bragg." We should think it about time. But what game will they try now? We know of but one other they excel in, viz., bluff. In that, just now, they'd be sure to hold a full hand of knaves.

HON. D. S. DICKINSON made a speech at Elmira a few days ago. He said that "Jeff. Davis was like the boy who wanted a horse, but could not get one, so he took the next best thing, a 'broken stick.'—Jeff. could not be President, as he wanted to get up a country to be President over."

BUT the spirit of fun is not all confined to the editors, who "snuff the battle afar off," in witness whereof just read the following extract from a letter written by a volunteer in the Federal army at Washington. He says:

I am living luxuriously, at present, on the top of a very respectable fence, and fare sumptuously on three granite biscuits a day, and a glass of water, weakened with brandy. A high private in the Twenty-second regiment has promised to let me have one of his square pocket handkerchiefs for a sheet the first rainy night, and I never go to bed on my comfortable brush without thinking how many poor creatures there are in this world who have to sleep on hair mattresses and feather beds all their lives. Before the great rush of Fire Zouaves and the rest of the menagerie commenced, I boarded exclusively on a front stoop in Pennsylvania avenue, and used to slumber, regardless of expense, in a well-conducted ash-box; but the military monopolize all such accommodations now, and I gave way for the sake of my country.

I tell you we're having high old times here just now, and if they get any higher I shan't be able to afford to stay. The city is "in danger" every other hour, and, as a veteran in the Fire Zouaves remarked, there seems to be enough danger lying around loose on Arlington Heights to make a very good blood and thunder fiction, in numerous pages. If the vigilant and well-educated sentinels happen to see a nigger on the upper side of the Potomac, they sing out "Here they come!" and the whole blessed army is snapping caps in less than a minute. Then all the reporters telegraph to their papers in New York and Philadelphia, that "Jeff. Davis is within two minutes' walk of the capital; with a few millions of men," and all the Free States send us six more regiments apiece to crowd me a little more. I shan't stand much more crowding, for my fence is full now, and there were six applicants yesterday to rent an improved knot-hole. My landlord says that if more than three chaps set up housekeeping on one post, he'll be obliged to raise the rent.

The greatest confidence in Gen. Scott is felt by all, and it would do you good to see the gay old man take the oath. He takes it after every meal, and the first thing when he gets up in the morning. Those Fire Zouaves are fellows of awful suction, I tell you. Just for greens I asked one of them, yesterday, what he came here for. "Hab!" says he, shutting one eye, "we came here to strike for your altars and your fires—especially your *fires*." General Scott says that, if he wanted to make these chaps break through the army of the foe, he'd have a fire bell rung for some district on the other side of the rebels. He says that half a million of the traitors couldn't keep the Fire Zouaves out of that district five minutes. I believe him!

### FUN, FACT, AND FANCY.

THE man who lives for himself alone, lives for a mean fellow.

THOSE who jump at conclusions are apt to fall upon uncertainties.

KEEP a big heart in your chest, but don't keep it in your money chest.

WHO lets one sit on his shoulders shall have him presently sit on his head.

AN upright minister asks, *what* recommends a man; a corrupt minister, *who.*

SOME one wants to know whether the initials "C. S. A." means, "Can't stand Abe."

BETWEEN points, the straight line is shortest; yet prudence and love often go by the curve.

MEN will wrangle for religion; write for it; fight for it; die for it; anything but—*live for it.*

MOST men like a spirit of self-sacrifice in their friends a great deal better than in themselves.

IN our attempt to deceive the world, those are the most likely to detect us, *who are sailing on the same tack.*

THE happiness of every one depends more on his own mind, than upon any or all external circumstances.

MEN who think that everything can be bought with their own wealth, have been bought themselves first.

THE men whom men respect, the women whom women approve, are the men and women who bless their species.

MANY people, like fairy tales, are simple in perusal, but contain some subtle maxim, some cunning truth, in their moral.

MEN tell a great many lies when they are angry, but more truths. Then they strike through theories and tell what they think.

NONE are so seldom found alone, and are so soon tired of their *own* company, as those coxcombs who are on the best terms with themselves.

IF a pair of oxen stand up against each other in walking, it is a sign they are not well matched. When lovers do so, it is a sign they want to be.

A MAN who covers himself with costly apparel, and neglects his mind, is like one who illuminates the outside of his house and sits within in the dark.

IT is a great blunder in the pursuit of happiness not to know when we have got it; that is, not to be content with a reasonable and possible measure of it.

HE who writes against the abuses of the age in which he lives, must depend on the generosity of the few for his bread and the malice of the many for his fame.

LADY MARY WORTLY MONTAGUE observed, that in the whole course of her long and extensive travels, she had found but two sorts of people, *men* and *women.*

THE horse "warranted to stand without tying," which a man bought at auction the other day, is offered for sale by the purchaser, with the additional guaranty that "he will not move without whipping."

MEN'S lives should be like the day, more beautiful in the evening; or like the summer, aglow with promise; and the autumn, rich with the golden sheaves where good works and deeds have ripened on the field.

THOSE who visit foreign nations, but who associate only with their own countrymen, change their climate but not their customs; they see new meridians, but the same man; and with heads as empty as their pockets, return home with traveled bodies but untraveled minds.

## Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 37 letters.
My 9, 14, 25, 18 is to destroy.
My 29, 17, 10, 30, 11 is a number.
My 27, 10, 27, 9, 7, 8 is a relative.
My 3, 35, 27, 13, 12 is a favorite study of mine
My 23, 30 is a Latin conjunction.
My 18, 4, 24 is one of the seven colors.
My 24, 7, 9, 1, 34, 19, 21 is a city in Michigan
My 31, 18, 30 is worn by men.
My 35, 16, 26, 10 is a Territory.
My 28, 22, 16, 17 is one of the Western States.
My 21, 13, 7, 2 you will find in the forest.
My 27, 18, 3, 25, 20, 16, 22, 25 is a girl's name.
My 37, 14, 8, 34, 24 is the name of an ancient king.
My 5, 15, 32 is the name of a cape in the Atlantic
My 6, 2, 18, 13, 33 is a kind of fruit.
My 1, 23, 7 is a kind of grain.
My whole all youth should remember.
Clyde, N. Y., 1861. SARAH A. REYNOLDS.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 27 letters
My 16, 11, 22, 9 is one of the Bahama islands.
My 8, 2, 21, 17 is a lake in Russia.
My 11, 2, 7, 23 is one of the United States.
My 6, 25, 10, 10 is a river in the United States.
My 21, 27, 9, 11 is a city in Soudan.
My 15, 2, 7, 22, 8, 17, 11, 23 is a town in China.
My 10, 7, 6, 1, 10, 27 is a river in Arkansas.
My 4, 16, 24, 20, 10 is a river in England.
My 9, 13, 22, 11, 16 is a city in Italy.
My 24, 5, 10, 17, 16, is an island in the Mediterranean sea.
My 16, 23, 26, 18, 13 is a town in Mexico.
My 12, 7, 13, 8, 22, 16 is a town in Illinois.
My 14, 18, 7, 11, 5, 23 is a county in Ohio.
My whole is one of Dr. Franklin's sayings.
Eagle, N. Y., 1861. E. E. MARCHANT.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.

THE sum of four figures in value will be
Above seven thousand nine hundred and three;
But when they are halved, you'll find very fair,
The sum will be nothing, in truth I declare.
Windham, Ohio, 1861. A. R. RUSSELL.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### GEOMETRICAL PROBLEM.

A farmer has a circular field containing five acres; what is the perimeter of an equilateral triangle inscribed within it?
Gainesville, N. Y., 1861. MARTIN BRAINARD.

### ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 596.

Answer to Arithmetical Problem:—1,000 men.
Answer to Geographical Enigma:—Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.

## Advertisements.

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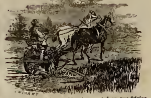
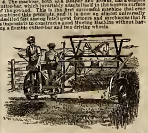
AUBURN, N. Y.



1. The carriage of the machine is mounted on two driving wheels. In connection with each of these is a spur wheel and pinion, making the machine stronger and more durable than any single-geared machine can be.
2. The relation between these two driving wheels is such that they operate jointly or separately, as circumstances may require. The result of this is, that when the machine is moving on a curve, either to the right or left, the usual speed of the knife is retained and clogging avoided, and in turning and backing, the machine throws itself out of gear.
3. The weight of the carriage and gearing attached to it, as well as that of both raker and driver, is thrown directly upon the two driving wheels, by which the following advantages are gained:—1st. The wheels are prevented from slipping on the ground, and thus prevent the machine clogging. 2d. A powerful and efficient stroke to the knife is produced, enabling the machine to cut any kind of grass or grain without difficulty — 3d. No weight being thrown on either the platform or cutter-bar but that of its own, side-draft is obviated, and the machine made to run lighter.
4. The machine, both as a Reaper and Mower, has a flexible cutter-bar, which invariably adapts itself to the uneven surface of the ground. This is the first successful machine that ever combined this principle, and it is now an almost universally admitted fact among intelligent farmers and mechanics that it is impossible to construct a good Mowing Machine without having a flexible cutter-bar and two driving wheels.



The advantages of this machine as a Reaper are very obvious.
1. The grain is delivered at the side of the platform, entirely out of the way of the next round.
2. It cuts a swath six feet wide, and will cut one acre per hour with one span of horses without injuring them.
3. It can be changed from a Mower to a Reaper in fifteen minutes, and vice versa.
There are other general points of excellence, the simple mention of which will be at once understood by the practical farmer.
1. The mechanical execution of the work, as well as the character of the materials used in their construction, is superior to that of most machines of the kind.
2. The driving wheels are three feet high, thus improving the draft.
3. It has an adjustable tongue by which the side-draft can positively be controlled under all circumstances. Some machines have little or no side-draft while mowing, but have a great deal while reaping. Nothing but an adjustable tongue can avoid this difficulty.
4. The height of the stubble can be changed from one to five inches in an instant, without stopping the machine. This is an important improvement from the fact that it enables the machine to cut lodged grass as close to the ground as that which is standing, or to cut a high stubble where the ground is rough, boggy, or stony; or the points of the guards can be turned above the grass while the machine may be passing over it after it is cut.
5. In case the "Lifting Principle" should be preferred to the one just described, the cutter-bar can be confined to cut at any given height, and then by the use of the lever, the driver, while on his seat, can raise the cutter-bar parallel with the ground from three to twelve inches. This arrangement facilitates turning and backing, or passing over large stones or stumps.
6. In moving the machine over cut grass, or from place to place, the cutter-bar can, in an instant, be raised, folded up and supported against the side of the machine.
7. The journals run in iron boxes babbeted, excepting the pitman box, which is composition.
8. The guards are polished wrought-iron, plated with cast steel.
The Mower cuts four feet six inches wide.
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